Chapter 1: Lucy, on a Trip abroad with Friends

This was, to be quite frank, boring. Sure the view from the tower of this cathedral was nice, but that's it. They were just standing there, doing nothing. They, that meant Sabyne, Mia and of course Lucy, who was apparently the only person in the group who held that opinion. She had been of the opinion that travelling with Sabyne, her best friend would be a good idea, she however did not anticipate, that Sabyne would invite Mia to the trip. And so ended Lucy's dream of an exciting week abroad with Sabyne and turned into a somewhat irritating ordeal, that Lucy wouldn't mind not taking part in. Lucy didn't hate Mia, nor did she dislike her. In fact she has always thought highly of Mia, and Mia even considered Lucy to be a good friend of her. It just never really clicked for Lucy.

'This needs to end, at least for me.' Lucy decided that she needed a break, so she told the others, that she would use the toilet.

"The toilet? But you'd have to walk all the way down again.", gave a mildly surprised Sabyne as an answer. "Don't you want to enjoy the sight a little longer?"

"Nah I'm good. I'm sure the view from the TV tower tomorrow will look equally as stunning, if not even more so."

"Alright,", said Mia, "If she wants her feet to hurt, once we're back at the hotel, who are we to stop her?"

And so Lucy turned to climb all the 533 ancient steps back to the ground. Once down she gave the toilets a visit, but refrained from climbing back to the top again. Instead, she sat down on a nearby bench outside, and took her phone to check her insta. While in the home menu she notices a new app 'Gem Ladies', which she does not remember installing. 'Weird, I must have downloaded it when I was half-asleep on the train between landing at the airport and the hotel' is the way she deduces how this app must have ended up on her phone. Curious, she taps on the icon to open it up.

Immediately she was greeted by the typical design of a match 3 game. "Ughh, one of those..." Mumbling she pressed on the big 'Level 1' button, cause she had frankly nothing better to do.

The game was surprisingly hard, connecting the gems wasn't as easy as one would expect from this kind of game, especially considering that this was level one. In the end the time ran out, before Lucy was able to get any substantial amount of points. She was about to close the app, but hesitates, when an avatar looking surprisingly similar to herself pops up on the screen. 'Choose a Punishment:' was written on the screen, while a list of 3 possible punishments appeared below:

'Can't keep my hands to myself', 'People are Starving', 'Phallic Vision'

'Oh, it is that kind of game.' Intrigued, she thought about her options. People are Starving could make it more difficult to collect points, or could make her points reduce over time. Can't keep my hands to myself could force her to do some kind of multitasking, that would prevent her from connecting the gems. Like an annoying pop up appearing on screen, which she would have to click away. Probably not the best guess, but it was the only guess she got. And Phallic Vision? Well, earlier she noticed the shape of the gems slightly resembling vaginas. She did not think much of it then, but now she was sure that this was hardly a coincidence. So she felt sure to deduce, that this would only lead to a visual change, not affecting gameplay. Probably the safest bet.

The avatar started to smile joyfully, while it seemed, that her pupils took the shape of dick for just a split second. Lucy's thoughts lingered on the pupils for some time thinking about the exact shape and asking herself if she just imagined it. Her thoughts were interrupted by a vibration in her hand. A text message from Sabyne appeared on her screen.

"Hey, r u coming back up or not??"

Lucy sighed, answered the text by an affirmative, stood up, and went for the entrance to get back up the tower. 'Great, Mia is gonna be right about my feet going to hurt. Right what I needed just now.' She went through the gate and took her first steps up the stairway.

Chapter 2: Back on Top of the Tower

"Well that took you long enough.", Sabyne was leaning against a pillar looking somewhat interested at Lucy.

"Yeah, some guy asked me for the way to that secret police museum we went past on our walk through the city. His English wasn't good, so it took some time overcoming the language barrier." Mia seemed to believe the lie, but judging by Sabyne's reaction Mia was almost that Sabyne did not. Curiously, Lucy was eyed by Sabyne until Mia broke the short silence.

"That's definitely gets annoying. I had that problem a year ago in Spain.", Sabyne stopped trying to read Lucy's mind and focused her attention back on Mia. "Did you know that someone tried to solve that problem by creating a language that everyone would speak?"

"Wow, that actually sounds like a good idea, why didn't it work?"

"Because forcing people to give up their language to only speak a made up one is a stupid idea, duh."

"Oh, come on it's not that stupid..."

Lucy, not really interested in discussing Esperanto right now, shifted her focus towards the panorama, while walking closer to the railing. Chuckling, she noticed a building roughly the shape of a dick. Looking closely she studied the architecture of the building until deciding that it was probably a coincidence, and that its shape was actually not too similar to a penis. That was until she noticed the train tracks on the other side of the river. "Dang, those rails are surely laid in a way, that they outline a dong..."

"Uhmm, yeah, if you think so.", Lucy would not have noticed, that she said this last sentence out loud, if it had not been for Sabyne's somewhat confused reaction. Lucy stopped gazing at the imaginary willy noticing, that almost everyone on the platform was staring at her. She blushed. Trying, but failing, to act casual, she took out her phone to make a selfie, hoping, that such a normal activity for this tower would end the sudden attention on her. Lucy noticed the new app, telling her to get back playing the game. 'Great, I've been playing one round in a boring lewd game and I keep begin to see dicks everywhere? What's wrong with me?'

She ignored the notification, navigating to camera icon. Pressing on it, the screen displayed Lucy's face and her surroundings, but before she could raise her phone to get a better angle, her eyes were somehow drawn in by the nose her face. 'Fascinating. I have never looked at it like this. Indeed my nose looks so similar to a dick. The holes could be balls. And how the bridge points upwards...' Another notification appeared 'Warning: Failure to play results in a randomly generated, Major Punishment.', 'Sure, whatever. It's not like I'll continue playing this game for very long.'

Lucy realized, that she must have stared at her nose for at least a minute, Sabyne and Mia meanwhile seem to have decided to leave for the next stop on their tour. Not wanting to be left behind, Lucy raised her arm to take that damn selfie.

"Oh, you are taking a picture?" Mia paused in her step.

"Yeah, I want one last selfie for insta."

"Cool, why don't take one of us as a group.", Mia walked back towards Lucy.

"Great, I'll take it.", Sabyne, now also returning took out her phone to take the picture. Lucy felt her phone vibrating in her hand again. Looking down, she saw another Gem Ladies notification. 'Major Punishment applied. Return in time to prevent getting another Punishment next time. Open the GL App for Punishment names.'

Lucy immediately felt like being hit by a sudden cold wind, a wind that started to freeze every cell of her body. But as sudden as this feeling appeared it also disappeared. Now only her nipples felt cold, the rest of

her body has returned back to normal. She looked around. No one else seemed to have noticed this surprising wind gust. Confused, she put her phone into her pocket, asking herself if she is just imagining things.

Looking towards the camera, Lucy smiled. As Sabyne taps the button, a sudden wave of pleasure surges through Lucy's body. She felt her knees getting weak, and her panties getting slightly wet. Lucy could not withhold a small moan, as her hand moved towards her crotch instinctively.

She blushed even harder than before. 'Did I just come?'

Chapter 3: Not immediately, but soon thereafter

Going down the stairs, Lucy's mind raced to find a possible explanation for these odd occurrences. She must be really desperate if she is seeing dicks everywhere. In fact, she is slowly getting turned on just thinking about it. Lucy lewdly smiles, while fantasizing about getting fucked by a good thick cock. And that photo, what was that? Was that really an orgasm? How embarrassing. No, she must have imagined it. 'Gosh, I do need some cock.'

"Everything alright?", Mia looked concerned. Sabyne was a bit ahead, she could not hear the conversation. Not stopping on the long way down, Lucy answered.

"Sure, why do you ask?"

"Well up there, that was a bit out of character for you."

"Yeah, I actually got no I idea what's gotten into me. I... you know, it's been a while, since the last time I've... you know..."

"Was it with your last boyfriend?"

Lucy thought about it, remembered how it felt, when her last boyfriend shoved his dick into her wet pussy. Her desire grew with every passing moment.

"Lucy?", Mia snapped her fingers to get Lucy's attention back.

"Uhmm, yes, it's been almost a year."

"Soo..."

"So what?"

"We're far from home. If there's ever an opportunity, it's now."

Lucy did not now how to react. How could she suggest such a thing?

"Are you telling me to, just, slut around?!"

"Well you obviously need it."

"Oh, shut up. I need a boyfriend, not someone to fill my pussy."

Lucy quickened her pace to get away from Mia. Still, she was wondering if Mia might be right. Could the app have somehow managed to reveal a side of her, that had previously always been suppressed?

After reaching the ground, the group began walking aimlessly through the city for a couple of minutes, until they ended up shopping at a clothing store. The store was oddly deserted, especially considering the time of the day. Lucy found a cute white top, a few pairs of denim jeans and a leather jacket, taking them to a changing room. There she took off her shirt and tried on that top. It looked good on her. She almost wanted to take a mirror selfie, when she remembered what had happened last time. Curious, and almost hopeful, she decided to try something out. She took her phone, opened the camera, pointed it towards the mirror so that the picture would be taken of her and clicked to take the photo. *snap*

Immediately, Lucy's entire body pulsed with pleasure, and the realization, that she had not imagined the earlier orgasm. Her muscles tensed and relaxed right after. A smile appeared on her face.

snap Her thoughts disappeared in an orgasmic bliss *snap* drooling, she closed her eyes *snap* she fell to her knees *snap* the combined pain from the fall and the pleasure from coming made her moan loudly *snap* panting heavily, she stopped taking pictures of herself. She laid down on the floor, trying to catch her breath. 'Oh! My! God!'

"Lucy? Everything alright? We heard you moan."

The familiar voice of Sabyne is a call back to reality. Lucy, still in the process of calming down after being hit by six successive orgasms, formulated an answer. "Yes. I'm fine. I just... fell down."

Now, this is not normal, this must be the making of this weird app. Getting up from the ground, she sat down and opened the Gem Ladies App. She was greeted by her happily smiling avatar doppelgänger. 'Congratulations: You have earned three curses as your Major Punishment: Cold Front; Dick Lust; Say Cheese! Win a round to remove three Curses.'

Lucy was shocked, this wicked app is behind what is happening to her. Say Cheese! obviously refers to her photographic orgasm trigger, Cold Front must be the reason why her nipples are so hard, and Dick Lust in combination with her earlier Punishment Phallic Vision is what is leading her to so suddenly get fascinated by male genitalia. And just like that she

could not stop thinking about dicks, picturing their shape in her mind, imagining herself kneeling on the ground, her hands on the shaft of some man, slowly stroking, which only let her desire to pleasure them grow, getting stronger and stronger...

A penis shaped arrow appeared on her screen, letting her mind once more return to reality, being held by the avatar, pointing towards the button that starts a new game. 'Of course. This has to stop. If I beat this game I can remove these fucking curses, I can return to my normal self.' She pressed on the button, started a new game.

After having already played a round, Lucy knew what to expect. Determined to win, she played as best she could. Matching many gems, she actually managed to get quite a few points and thus close to winning, until suddenly, instead of the usual gems, cock shaped object appeared in the game. Instinctively stopping moving her finger, she immediately looked at this new addition to the game.This "gem" was capturing her gaze, enchanting her not to look away. Her determined and concerned thoughts disappeared, being replaced with utter fascination of this dick. Slowly the timer goes down, getting closer and closer to zero. She did not notice this however, nor did she notice herself drooling. It did not matter, this dick was everything that mattered.

And so the time ran out and together with all the gems, the dick disappeared from her screen. It took Lucy's mind a few moments to return, and another few moments to realize where she was and what had happened. 'Oh, shit!' she thought, and read the message on screen. 'Choose a Punishment:'

'Biggest Slut', 'BJ Study', 'Picture Perfect'

Again this game did not give her any descriptions for the curses, making her having to guess their effects.

"Hey Lucy, Mia, come check out this dress."

Sabyne's voice came from nearby, she probably already tried on multiple outfits.

"One sec, Sabyne."

This only left Lucy with little time to make her choice. BJ Study would probably worsen her cock-focused condition, that was already bad, so this one was out. Picture Perfect sounds like it could lead to more photos of her being taken, which would inevitably lead to questions she could not answer. This only left Biggest Slut, which sounds bad enough, but what choice did she have? Exactly, a bad one. Begrudgingly, she selected this curse, hoping for the best.

Lucy had to admit that Sabyne's dress was quite nice, though it covered more than was usual for her. After some discussion Sabyne decided to buy the dress.

"And what about you, Lucy? Are you gonna buy that top?"

Lucy had not quite focused on her friends, since she was busy, trying to figure out the effect of her most recent punishment.

"Yeah sure I think I'll want to wear it back home." Quickly she added "But, hey. Wanna check out a cool jacket?"

She did not even wait for the compulsory 'sure' and immediately turned back to her cabin to get the jacket in question.

"This is really cheap even though it's real leather."

She showed the jacket to the others, then tried to put it on, but could not. It is as if she could not bring herself to do it.

"Well, looks really nice. Why don't you try it on."

Again, Lucy wanted to but somehow did not manage to actually do it. Figuring that this must somehow be cause by her new Punishment she decided to try to talk her way out of it.

"Yeah I already tried it, it fits perfectly."

"Great let us see."

"N-, no, ..."

Damn, what could she do to get out of this predicament?

"Aah, come on, don't be shy. Show us."

"No, not yet. I'll preserve it for a special occasion."

Bewildered they looked at Lucy but seemed to accept it. Meanwhile Lucy rushed to put the jacket back into her cabin so that hopefully Sabyne and Mia would not further try to get her to put it on. Sabyne reacted first.

"Alright, whatever. Hey, Lucy get back. Let's take another group pic."

Already halfway back, Lucy stopped shocked, while she realized, what this would mean for her.

"No, come on Sabyne, please, we don't have to..." *snap*

Lucy felt herself blushing, getting wet, as another orgasm hit her, harder than expected. Luckily no one, except her, seemed to have noticed.

'This cannot continue. This has already gone on for far to long. I have to get back to the hotel. I'll be safer there than in the city. If these punishments are already this bad, who knows what some of them might make me do... I have to tell the others, I'll return to the hotel.'

"Hey, uhhm, you know, I don't feel so well today, how about we just pay for these clothes and get back to the hotel? I'm sorry, you don't have to come if you don't want to, but I'll definitely not be staying here for long. Again, I'm really sorry."

Both Sabyne and Mia definitely seemed disappointed, but also understanding. It was Sabyne who broke the silence.

"Alright, I'll come with you, let me just try on some bras. I didn't pack enough so I gotta buy some."

And with that Sabyne got back into her cabin. Lucy also turned to change back to her own close, when Mia stepped between her and the cabin.

"Hey Lucy, before we go, let me just suggest one thing. Just one thing for you to try."

Lucy noticed, that Mia was holding something behind her back.

"Alright Mia, what is it?"

Mia moved her hands away from behind her back to expose, what she had hidden there. It was a slutty black top, one that purposefully looked like it might as well have been a bra, as well as an extremely short, light blue, micro skirt.

"I thought, this might help with the, ..., problem you're having."

Lucy did not know how to react. Sure, Mia just tried to be helpful, but THIS crossed the line. Lucy stuttered for a moment, before finally managing to give a strongly intonated reply.

"You can't be serious!"

"Well I am, just consider how easy it would be to, you know."

Mia obviously did not want Sabyne knowing, what this talk was all about. Lucy was furious. THIS was TOO FAR.

"I would never wear something like that!"

She was about to start a whole monologue about why she definitively is no easy slut, how utterly respect less Mia's proposal was, and the exact way of how Mia should go and fuck herself, when all of the sudden a need overcame Lucy, to take off her top. Confused, she tried to resist the urge but realized, that she would not be able to. She needed to take her top off. But she could not do it here, not in front of Mia. She needed to get back into her cabin. But Mia would not let her. Quickly weighing her options she decided for the best possible solution.

"Alright, give it to me!"

She wanted to kill Mia, to make it clear to Mia, never to do such a thing again, to fall to the ground and cry like a baby. But keeping her pride was arguably more important. Lucy grabbed the clothes out of Mia's hands and rushed past a somewhat perplexed Mia back into her cabin, drawing the curtain to finally, take off her top. But she did not stop there. She also took off her bra. Not understanding what was happening, she tried to put it back on, but failed, the same way she failed to put the jacket on earlier. Realizing that Biggest Slut must somehow be causing this weird behavior, she took out her phone, determined to win a round, so she can remove this freaking curse.

She gave it all she got, matched better than she ever had. She felt confident. And she got lucky, a few lucky streaks and she finally managed to get enough points to win this round. But, when she saw the end screen, her heart dropped. 'Congratulations on finishing the tutorial level. Win a round to remove three Curses.'

Wait, this was not even an actual level? Great. At least she did not have to get any additional punishments.

But when returning to the main menu of the app, she noticed a new tab was now unlocked. Tapping on it she saw a list of all her curses with a detailed description of their effects:

'Cold Front - Always stiff Nipples'

'[1/4] Biggest Slut - User is compelled to constantly adjust her outfit, so that it always is the most revealing one in range. Greater levels of this Punishment give an increase in range.'

'Dick Lust - Seeing, talking or thinking about dicks makes the user increasingly desire to fuck or get fucked by cocks. Getting a cock to ejaculate resets this desire.'

'Phallic Vision - User's eyes are magically drawn to penises and similar shaped objects. User can't help but perceive even remotely penis like shapes as phallic and her thoughts fixate on them.'

'Say Cheese! - User orgasms when she or someone takes a picture of her.'

Lucy fearfully realized the dangerous combination, that was Dick Lust and Phallic Vision, though this realization once again led her thoughts astray. 'Hmmm, cocks, they are so beautiful...'

'No stop, this will only make it worse, I have do stop while I still can.'

Lucy now also realized, why she was forced to take off her bra. 'The most revealing outfit, of course, Sabyne had to try on some bras right about now. But maybe she is already done, I could put my clothes back on. I just have to know if she is done. Typical it also tells me, that the range gets increased with higher levels, but it doesn't tell me the actual range to begin with.'

Her thoughts were interrupted, when she felt a sudden need overcoming her, forcing her to take off her trousers. Hastily she untied her shoes, took them off, to finally lift her of that grave burden, that her trousers were. Not quite knowing what had happened, she now only wore her socks and panties, which she now realized were badly drenched from having had so many orgasms. Hiding behind the curtain she took a peek on the outside, in the hopes to understand, why her trousers had to go. She saw Mia and Sabyne, already patiently waiting for her, fully clothed. This did not make sense, why did she take off her throusers? She then saw another girl entering, this one wearing a medium skirt.

'Of course, this one is more revealing than my trousers so I had to take them off.' To her dismay, she also saw, that the girl was carrying tops, all of which were way more revealing than what Lucy had worn all day. 'Great!'

Panicking, Lucy looked around in her cabin, trying to find a way out of this hopeless situation. She then noticed the clothes, that Mia wanted her to wear. 'Oh, great!'

Lucy hopped in the micro skirt, picked up the top, repeatably tried to put it on, until she, happily, finally was able to. She took her phone, pulled the curtain aside, and left the cabin.

She was greeted by a surprised and almost shocked look, by Sabyne, as well as a look that almost said 'I told you', by Mia. Without saying a word, Lucy moved past both of them and left the changing rooms area. She did not even take her own clothes, with her, she forgot to pick them up, when she was leaving her cabin and she certainly would not return for them now. She had almost reached the exit, when she heard a loud beeping sound, an alarm that triggered because of her unpaid clothes. But Lucy did not stop, she would not. The risk, being forced to take off her clothes in the middle of the store, was to great. Not stopping, she took a deep breath and walked through the door to the outside.

Chapter 4: Taking a Bus to the Hotel

It was an understatement to say that people stared. Lucy had already noticed, that people around here stared a lot more than what was considered acceptable back home. Lucy found it an interesting case of cultural differences, though she has had difficulty getting used to it. In the mind of the locals they were probably just, looking around, though Lucy often felt stared at. But now, those people did not look, they definitely stared, even in their minds. Few tried to hide their glances.

Lucy ran around the corner, hoping to evade any possible pursuer, including especially Mia and Sabyne, which only led to more people noticing her. Only after running for about a minute she slowed down. She turned to look behind, relieved, that she is unable to locate anyone she knows.

'Good. Let's think. If this app already made me do this, there is no knowing what else it could do. I need to sort this out. If I win a round I can remove punishments, but if I loose I'll receive more. Alright, let's just hope this game ends, once I have removed all my punishments. But this game is difficult, if I want to win I need a calm atmosphere, definitely no distractions. And this city can be very distracting if I have to worry about other people seeing me like this. I need to get back to the hotel, even though I already anounced going there. I will at least be somewhat safe there. Well, until Sabyne and Mia arrive.'

Lucy opened a map on her phone, trying to find the best route to the hotel. She sat down on a nearby bench. After some time, she figured, that the best way to get there would be to take a bus from the stop at the cathedral, though she would have to take a detour instead of walking to the cathedral directly. Walking exactly the way she came, she would risk running into Sabyne and Mia, something she did not desire. She had no idea, how she could explain her sudden and freaky exit to them.

Lucy began to walk her inefficient route to the bus stop after standing up and leaving the bench. The omnipresent stares were quite annoying, but her determination did not wane. She managed to leave half the way behind her, always on the lookout for the cathedral that can be seen from almost anywhere in the city. But when she turned right, after coming out from under an office building, that was build on top of a bridge above a street, it happened. She saw a church. Not the huge cathedral, that the city was so famous for, just a smaller one, barely 200 meters/240 yard away from the cathedral. The church was even on the same road, the cathedral was on. But that was not what Lucy found intriguing. It was the tower. That tall spire, made from beige stone. Striking up into the sky. But what Lucy saw, was not a tower, it was a dick. A huge, larger than life dick. Lucy started walking right up to it, however she did not control her steps consciously. At this moment there was in Lucy's mind no conscious

action, no conscious thought at all. That penis was all that existed, no thoughts, no feelings, no Lucy. Except for some fascination.

A loud honk managed free Lucy from her mindless obsession. In a sudden reflex, she yanked her head towards the left. She had walked on the street and a car had almost run her over. Another angry honk, and Lucy hurried to get back on the sidewalk. After this little episode, people stared even more. Lucy tried to calm herself by telling herself, that no one around here knew her, and that therefore, whatever happens, can not be embarrassing. It did not help as much as she wished it did.

To Lucy's surprise, she managed to get to the bus stop just in time, a minute later and she would have had to wait another 20 minutes. She sat down on a seat at the back, the bus itself was almost empty, just a handful other people where taking it them self, all of whom eyed Lucy disparagingly, but minded their own business. Lucy was happy to have already bought a ticket via her phone, she could not imagine herself buying one from the driver with her current looks. She exhaled calmly, feeling sure that the worst now lay behind her. That was until Lucy's phone vibrated. Having been held in her hand, due to a lack of pockets, Lucy almost let it fall on the floor. Looking at her notifications she saw several messages from both Mia and Sabyne, all of which she ignored decisively, as well as a notification from the GL-App.

'A new round will begin. Get ready.'

Oh, no. This is bad. The last time Lucy did not play, she has received 3 punishments, an experience, she did not want to repeat. So Lucy loaded up the game again.

Sitting at the back of the bus was a mistake. The ride being one of a bumpy nature, turned out to make connecting gems more difficult than the other 3 times Lucy has played the game, which was only amplified by the fact, that sitting at the back end of the bus only increased the already bad aggravating bumpiness. She however, also did not change seats, out of fear that it would only lead to a loss of time. The failure of this level was an inevitability.

Lucy almost panicked when she was presented with her choice:

'Call Me, Maybe'

'Horniness=Stereotype'

'I'm just myself'

Lucy wanted, no she needed to be undistributed, to fully focus on beating this damn game, and phone calls were definitely something she would consider a distraction. That horniness curse? Having to deal with her Dick

Lust punishment was already bad, just thinking about her punishment increases her urge for some cock. 'Maybe shoved into my ass? No, stop thinking about dicks, I have to focus, it's getting unbearable...'

Whatever the third one could be, Lucy clicked on it. She did not notice any immediate changes.

Seeing, that it would still take the bus a few minutes to reach the stop at her hotel, Lucy decided to check the messages that Sabyne had sent, in the hopes, that she could somehow defuse this ultra-embarrassing situation, and maybe prevent both of them, from returning to the hotel too soon. She opened the chat with Sabyne just to be presented by some confused texts;

"What was that?!"

And about 10 minutes later:

"Where are u?"

"R u alright?"

Lucy thought carefully about what she was going to answer. In the end she decided to write:

"Yea, everything alright, im just trying to see how mia reacts, when i actually act the way she tells me. going back to the hotel to be alone, no need for u to follow"

Lucy hit send. She was about to open the chat with Mia when she realized what she had actually sent.

"Yea, everything alright, im just trying to get the attention of some boys to get their cock, becaus im actually as slutty as mia thinks i am. going back to the hotel to be alone, no need for u to follow"

No! Frantically, she tried to delete the message she had sent, but to no avail. Whenever she tries to press the button to delete, her mind wanders off, forgets all about that embarrassing text, and realizes that she suddenly needs to open a different app, at which point her memory returned. Full of panic she repeated her try multiple times, but it always ended up the same way, except that the app she opens varies.

'Great, that's my new curse. At least the last part of my message got through. And I can still pretend that my text was also there to see how they'd react, I just need to remove my punishment beforehand.'

Lost in thought, Lucy almost did not notice, that the bus had arrived at her destination. At the very last moment, Lucy rushed, exiting the bus.

The last part of her journey was a short one. Again, people took notice of Lucy's unusual attire, who was getting cold by now. She was just happy that she decided against traveling in the winter. The stares around here were more judgmental than those she received in the city center. A red light could have slowed her down, if she had not jaywalked across, in order to get back faster. Lucy was determined, she has almost reached her goal, then she would finally beat this stupid game, that has completely ruined her already bad trip. A mid to elderly aged man called something in the local language after her, which Lucy neither understood nor visibly acknowledged.

She has reached her destination, her safe haven, the hotel. With a great sense of contentment, she opened the glass door. Only inside, after entering the building did she finally realize the mistake that she had made. The key to her room was in her pocket. This pockets was a part of her trousers. And those trousers were left with her other clothes, back in the clothing store.

Chapter 5: Ask the Receptionist to unlock her Room

'Okay, think! How can I get into the room? I could get back into the city and retrieve my clothes plus the key. Bad idea, I've just managed to get here, I won't go through this mess again, especially since I'd have to do it twice, getting there, and getting back. It would also take a long time, time that I don't have. I could ask either Sabyne or Mia to get here and unlock the room. Also not a good plan, it would take them some time getting here and the inevitably ensuing questions are ones that I have no answers for. Just stay in the lobby or some hallway in the hotel? Nah, I'd probably draw to much attention to myself.'

It was at that point, that Lucy saw a cleaning woman coming down the stairs. 'Wait, they got room service here, which means they must have some spare keys lying around. I'm probably not the first person to lose the key to their room. I got no passport with me, since I also left that one in the shop, (who knows how I'll ever get back home?), but I got my phone, and with that I can prove that I ordered the room. Let's hope this will be enough.'

Slowly she approached the receptionist. He was young, Lucy guessed about 25 years old. The receptionist noticed Lucy approaching, smiled, until getting slightly irritated by Lucy's odd choice of clothes, then immediately hid his irritation and yet again smiled, all within the span of about a second.

"Excuse me, I think I got a problem."

"Alright, how can I help you?"

"You see, I kinda... lost the key to my room."

Almost instantly the smile on the receptionist disappeared, and was replaced by a more serious expression, not a mean one, just a professional one. He sighed. Before he could say something with his somewhat strong accent, Lucy continued.

"But, I can prove to you on my phone, that I got a room in this hotel. Room 103."

"Okay let me see."

Lucy showed him proof of actually having booked a room.

"Good, let's look if that is also what we have. Room 103 you said? What's your name?"

"Lucy Ortiz."

"There seem to be two other people staying in the room with you"

His intonation did not make it clear if this was meant as a question or a statement.

"Yes, Sabyne Miller and Mia Cox."

'Hmmm, Cox. Mia's name sounds exactly like cocks, it suits her.'

"You'll have to pay for a new lock."

"What?"

"Well, you have lost your key. It has the name of the hotel and the room number on it, so anyone who finds it could theoretically just walk into the hotel, unlock the room and steal everything inside. They could even copy it. We can't have that."

Panicking, Lucy realized that this matter was much more serious than she initially anticipated, especially since she also has no money with her at the moment. Praying that what she was about to say would turn out to be true, Lucy began to speak.

"No, you don't understand. I lost the key but my friends have it. I was buying some clothes and forgot my bag with the key in the changing room when I left. But my friends took the bag when they left. I left before them. Now they have the key and I don't."

"Your friends?"

"The two I travel with."

"Mia Cox and Sabyne Miller?"

Again, Mia's last name, it sounded so nice, so pleasant. Lucy was just able to nod, while images of cocks took over her attention.

The receptionist eyed Lucy suspiciously. He clearly did not like the situation, though Lucy did not notice this, her mind was fully occupied.

"Alright, I need you to prove your identity and some form of documentation. Can you show me your passport?"

Shit, Lucy tried to banish her thoughts of penises from her mind, but she was not able to. Instead, she started to enjoy thinking about them. Lucy closed her eyes. This was what she wanted, to fuck.

"I, errr, it's also in my bag."

The receptionist clearly noticed that something was off about Lucy.

"Are you alright? Do you need something?"

Does she need something? Yes of course she does. She needs a thick, juicy cock. To get fucked by one. Right now!

Lucy opened her eyes, she saw the receptionist in front of her. He will do fine. Looking around she noticed a door that looks as if it leads to a storeroom, presumably a small one.

No time to waste, Lucy decidedly grabs the arm of the receptionist and charges towards the door. The receptionist, evidently too surprised to react in any manner just strolls along for a moment, and a moment was all that Lucy needed. Lucy pulls the door open and shoves the receptionist inside, just when he started to resist. His resistance was a bit too late to have any conclusive effect and before the receptionist knew it, he found himself in the room that Lucy just closes the door of from the inside.

Indeed, this room was exactly what Lucy had hoped it would be. Immediately Lucy turned towards ripping the pants off of her involuntary partner, getting on her knees and dropping her phone to achieve her goal faster.

"What are you doing?"

She managed to free his dick, which has not had enough time to get properly hard and thus was just starting to get into the shape that Lucy desired, nevertheless for Lucy the sight was a breathtaking one. It was truly the most beautiful thing that Lucy had seen in her entire life.

In one sweeping move, Lucy wrapped her lips around the cock and started to suck. While doing what she did Lucy started noticing a feeling, slowly growing in potency. She could not quite pinpoint what it was that she felt, it was not strong enough, yet.

"I..., well... why are you...?"

The incomplete, confused mumblings of Lucy's partner did not reach her, too preoccupied was she, though there was something that she did notice. Her phone displayed the GL warnings, she was all too fearful about. Lucy stretched her arm out to reach it so she would be able to play the game and maybe prevent the worst. But it was too far away, Lucy could not reach her phone from where she was.

'Fuck, my arms aren't long enough, not as long as the perfect cock... Maybe if I get him off real fast I'll be able to get my phone in time. Besides, this is more important than this stupid game.'

Bobbing her head up and down the penis of the guy who stopped resisting and started to seemingly enjoy this, Lucy realized what the mysteriously growing feeling she had felt like. It felt right.

A bit sooner than Lucy expected, the cock in Lucy's mouth shoot a load of cum in Lucy's mouth and with that, Lucy's weird need to get men off had disappeared. Lucy regained clarity in an instant and was overwhelmed by her shame that so suddenly came over her. It took her another moment to remember her phone and Lucy yanked her head off the penis, not even wasting a thought on how she spilled most of the cum she had in her mouth on the stone floor. Rapidly she crawled to her phone, picked it up and almost suffered a heart attack when she read the text on her screen. 'Pull the lever to receive your Major Punishment.'

Disenchanted and defeated, Lucy pulled the lever and the slot machine provided her with three new curses.

'French Introduction'

'Lesbian Tendencies'

'People are Starving'

The first thing Lucy noticed was how the taste in her mouth suddenly became a quite wonderful one, to an intoxicating extent. Cherishing, she played around with the residual cum in her mouth and swallowed it, knowing, but not quite realizing, what it was, that she tasted. Looking around confused, she saw the cum she had just spilled on the floor and crawled over to consume it. Using her fingers to scoop it up turned out to be inefficient and so Lucy decided to just lick it up from the floor directly.

'Great, new punishments. And helpful descriptions as always. Now, French Introduction, the French are famous for being romantic, so this punishment could make me flirt whenever I meet new people. Lesbian Tendencies isn't very unambiguous about how exactly this will come into effect, but it is obvious, what kind of effect it will have. But, People are Starving? What the hell could that be?'

Further wondering about the nature of her more recently acquired conditions, Lucy did not notice the bewildered gazes of the receptionist, now having put his pants back on.

"So, you do this often?"

Lucy now having noticed that her involuntary partner is still present, is now hit by a wave of shame, and of realization. She screams on the inside and almost wants to cry. Having been reduced to such a low slut, Lucy even starts to lose respect for herself. She wants to tell him, what is happening to her, she wants for someone to understand her, someone who would not judge. She could not talk to her friends about this, the risk of consequences is just too great, but this guy, she will probably never see him again, and he seems nice. Lucy prepares herself to have the most embarrassing talk of her life. She would get through this. She would tell this guy, what is happening to her and he would help. Lucy started to feel a bit less bad about herself again, that was until one of her curses got in her way.

"Yes, I'm kind of a nympho, you know."

'That damn freaking curse.' All of Lucy's hopes shattered at that moment.

"I see. You're quite experienced. I mean you're even getting rid of the proof."

'The proof? Oh, he's referring to the tasty sperm I'm currently... WTF? Why am I eating cum? And why can't I stop it. Oh, great, this day's just getting worse, I get it, People are Starving. And it certainly feels like it's filling...'

"Getting rid of proof? No, I just love the taste."

Licking up the last of her fingers and not being able to believe that she just said what she just said, Lucy stood up looked the receptionist in the eyes, knowing full well, that her current predicament is only and just bound to get worse if she did not do, what she came here for.

"The room. Can you please open it."

"Well, don't think, that this changed anything about your situation. I'm not corrupt. You'll still have to leave a signature as proof of your identity."

Happiness returned to Lucy, when she realized, that she might just get out of this without any problems. She followed the receptionist back to the counter, where he printed a document, that she filled with her personal details signed. She then received a secondary key to her room.

"Well then, Lucy... Miss Ortiz,", he corrected himself, "please return the key, once your roommates have brought the original key, and if your story turns out to be lied, then you'll be in deep trouble. Have a pleasant stay."

It was when Lucy turned to go to her room, and when she thought about what the receptionist had just said, that she realized another embarrassingly disgraceful detail: She did not know his name. She had just sucked the cock of a guy that she did not even know the name of. He knew her name, but she did not know his.

Filled with shame, Lucy walked up the stairs and finally unlocked the door of her room. Once inside, she catches a breath and lets a moment slide to come to some sort of rest. This rest however, was cut short, when her phone awarded her with a GL-notification:

'Congratulations you have unlocked several synergies, please pick one to activate.'

A list of synergies appeared on the bottom of the screen.

Biggest Slut + Cold Front = Proud Nips

Dick Lust + Lesbian Tendencies = Pussy Lust

Biggest Slut + Say Cheese! = Star Power

Chapter 6: Star Power

'Oh, boy! Will this nightmare ever end? Let's see, Pussy Lust looks like a ripoff of Dick Lust and that one's pretty bad, so this gets an immediate nope! Proud Nips would probably make my nips more noticeable, if that would even be possible. No, that can't be it, they're already as stiff and sensitive as they can physically get. The word proud seems bad to me, I fear it could make me want to show them off or something. Better not turn myself into an exhibitionist, Biggest Slut is already taking care of that. But Star Power? What could that be? It seems to be based on both Biggest Slut and my photo curse. Maybe it's gonna make me flash whenever a picture of me is taken. Though probably not, that doesn't really fit with my orgasm trigger. I don't know. It's probably a risk to pick this one, but it's a risk I'm willing to take. Especially when the other options are this bad...'

Another moment went by, until Lucy finally managed to overcome her own fears. She pressed on Star Power and promptly received a detailed

description of her new Synergy.

'Whenever the User notices someone staring at her, she will pose for them for a time, until being photographed or otherwise appreciated by the staring person.'

Alright, this could have been better, but also much worse. Pretty bad with all those people who keep staring at her, but also good, in that if no one stares at her, then this Synergy would not have any effect. And Lucy is not in the mood to go out and meet new people. She is finally alone and this is her chance to finally play this stupid, misogynist "game" and to show those assholes, who somehow managed to install this magic app on her phone, who really is in charge.

Lucy sat down on her bed, plugged the charger in and prepared her fingers. This is going to be one long afternoon.

The game was difficult. It was difficult before and it was difficult now. Being alone and undisturbed certainly helped Lucy, but she overestimated the effect that would have on her performance.

The first game went relatively well, Lucy was just lacking a few points, when the time ran out. The slot machine provided her with a choice of three curses:

'Biggest Slut +1', 'Cups Runneth Over', 'That's an Order!'

Lucy, fearing any physical changes ruled out Cups Runneth Over. Not being able to refuse any request, sounded even more horrible, thus she decided to increase her Biggest Slut-range, also having the, albeit small, glimmer of hope, that when removing Biggest Slut it would only count as one Punishment, which would, if that were the case, make it as if Lucy had not taken any Punishment in this round.

The second round went even worse for Lucy, her game started off stacked pretty bad against her, and, even though she tried very hard, she did not stand the slightest chance. It did not help, that Lucy got distracted by a push notification that told her, that Mia had sent her a message. Her timer ran out, with Lucy still missing more than half of her required points. Her choices seemed even worse than before:

'Dancing Queen', 'Don't push me, 'cause I'm close to the Edge', 'Loves a Crowd'

Given, that Lucy did not desire any crowd at the moment, and that Don't push me, 'cause I'm close to the Edge sounded like something that would be very distracting, if it meant anything even remotely similar to what she theorized it could mean, Lucy reluctantly chose Dancing Queen.

Lucy decided to pause her current losing streak, to check out the texts that have been sent to her by her friend. The first few messages where exactly what Lucy expected them to be, astonished short texts, filled with blatant confusedness akin to that of Sabyne. And then there was the one that was sent after Lucy had answered the texts of Sabyne, the one she had received just about now.

"R on our way back. we're almost theree"

'Amazing, absolutely amazing.' Lucy's time to defeat the game has now shortened from hours to minutes, and she has not even made any progress in removing her curses, quite the opposite in fact. Yet, a few minutes are still a few minutes to be utilized. And Lucy was determined not to waste them. Not answering the message from Mia, Lucy closed the chat and reopened the GL-App.

This time Lucy's game went well. Very well. In fact she was barely missing any points and she still had almost half of her time left. Confidently Lucy made her move, convinced, that the one after that would end the game, her way. But then something unexpected happened. Having removed a few gems by connecting them, new ones had appeared on the screen, but one of them was a special one with special properties. But Lucy did not care about its properties, because this special gem also had a special appearance. Instead of the usual, slightly pussy-resembling look, this one was shaped like a penis. Lucy immediately stopped playing the game and just observed the new gem on the screen, watching how it subtly pulsed slightly larger and then smaller again, watching how it changes colors. Fascinated by this inspiring sight, Lucy forget where she was, and what she was doing and after some time, the gem disappeared.

Blinking a few times and taking a moment to process what had happened, Lucy realized, that she was staring at the screen that is telling her, that she had lost. 'Great! This damn stupid game! Distracting with such a cheap trick just long enough for the time to run out! Very clever!' But screaming on the inside did not help Lucy in this situation, she had lost and she still has to choose her new curse.

'Perky & Popular', 'Sissy-phus', 'The Snowball Effect'

This time Lucy's Punishment choices were quite undescriptive, giving her barely any lead to understanding them. Only Perky & Popular was something that likely referred to her breasts, but it was the popular part, that was giving her a somewhat worrisome about it. Thus she decided to hit Sissy-phus, not quite knowing, what she was getting herself into.

Not intent on giving up, Lucy again pressed the big Play button, starting the game once more. This game went much worse than the last one, but out of sheer determination she managed to wrap the game around in the end and finally get herself her long awaited win.

'Congratulations on finishing the first level. You have won 6 Tokens. You may spend them to remove 3 Punishments, or hold on until you reach level 8 to use them as Gems in Girl Market for any prizes you desire.'

Prizes did not seem like anything Lucy desired at the moment, especially, since she only barely managed to reach level 2. Going through her list, Lucy decided to remove both Dick Lust and Phallic Vision, since their combo already made her suck a stranger off, and is responsible for losing one guaranteed win. Trying to also remove Biggest Slut she noticed, that her hopes were in vain and that it does indeed count as 2 Curses to remove this Punishment. Say Cheese! would be another obvious one to get rid of, but given that it was part of her Synergy, Lucy feared she would get punished if she tried to remove that one. Playing with the idea of removing Sissy-phus, she decided against it. If the worst comes to the worst this one will still be somewhat manageable in conjunction with her orgasm-trigger. Thus she opted for I'm just myself, if Mia and Sabyne are indeed on their way to the hotel, then Lucy will have to explain herself. And I'm just myself would definitely be something she could do without in such a situation.

[/2] Biggest Slut: User is compelled to constantly adjust her outfit, so that it always is the most revealing one in range. Greater levels of this Punishment give an increase in range.

[] Cold Front: Permanently erect nipples with heightened sensitivity.

[] Dancing Queen: Dance when music is played.

[X] Dick Lust: Seeing, talking or thinking about dicks makes the user increasingly desire to fuck or get fucked by cocks. Getting a cock to ejaculate resets this desire.

[] French Introduction: Introduces self with heavy french kissing.

[X] I'm just myself: User is unable to explain any of her Punishments to others. Instead, the User will justify any of her unusual behavior when questioned.

[] Lesbian Tendencies: User will casually preform lesbian acts with the women around her. User is made bisexual. The acts may be a conscious or subconscious decision.

[] People are Starving: Loves the taste of semen. Will consume if they see any.

[X] Phallic Vision: User's eyes are magically drawn to penises and similar shaped objects. User can't help but percieve even remotely penislike shapes as phallic and her thoughts fixate on them.

[] Say Cheese!: User orgasms when she or someone takes a picture of her.

[] Sissy-phus: User can only become less aroused by orgasming.

Confirming her choice, Lucy felt relieved. Not entirely relieved, but she felt like she could now form her thoughts more easily and more clearly than with her now removed Curses, as if she was somehow obstructed before but also prevented from noticing any difference to usual. She was not sure if she was just imagining this.

Just before she could start another round to try to get rid of more of her Punishments Lucy heard a knock on the door.

Chapter 7: Sabyne

A now open door revealed Lucy's old friend, Sabyne. Not wasting any time she strode inside, past Lucy, and put down her shopping bags.

"Now I'm not gonna judge you, Lucy, but I've known you long enough, to notice that something is off. I think I know what is happening."

"You do?"

Lucy, now having closed the door, walked towards Sabyne, who is now sorting her newly acquired items, until she can turn around to face her friend.

"Oh it's obvious. You've been single for almost a year now. But you never liked that. Just recently you've met someone and you've developed a crush on him. Why didn't you tell me, by the way? Anyway, he must've dumped you, or stopped anything before it could even start. And that left you, a bit... emotional. Now, who's that bo- mmpff!"

Two faces met, two tongues entangled and two lips touched as Lucy kissed Sabyne. Embracing her old friend, Lucy's hands explored Sabyne's back and hair. Sabyne would have resisted, if she were not so perplexedly surprised. And Lucy would have, if she had any control over her body.

As sudden as the kiss started, it also ended, and when it did, it left a completely speechless Sabyne as well as an utterly embarrassed Lucy. A few moments passed, both not saying a word. Until finally, Sabyne managed to voice herself again.

"Wh... what was... so, uhmm, no boy?"

Lucy rolls her eyes, trying to play down what happened, while her mind rushed to try to find a way to explain this day, without mentioning anything as unbelievable as some kind of magic app.

"Ah, no, no, this isn't what it's about. It's Mia."

"Mia?"

"Yes, Mia. On the way down the stairs she told me to act like a slut. Now I am actually acting like one just to see how she'll react, if I actually do it."

"Okay that makes sense. No, wait it doesn't. Why did you kiss me again? Mia isn't here."

It took Lucy a moment to figure something out, that might save her.

"But she was! Or at least I thought she was. I thought I saw her on the street.", said Lucy, pointing out toward the window.

"Well next time, please warn me. Or better yet, just leave me out of this. This is something between you and Mia, I'm staying out of this!"

"Mia! Where is Mia? Why isn't she with you?"

"Oh, she met some local boys and stopped to talk, but wait, let me get this straight. Mia tells you to act... slutty, and you want to one up her by, doing what she says?"

"Yes."

"And you hide in here so Mia thinks you're, fucking someone in here."

"Pretty much, yeah. I'm doing this until I get the opportunity to reveal it all to Mia and see her being completely confused, when it happens."

"And that's why you're stealing... this?!"

Lucy looked down on her new clothes, wishing to have changed them into something just a little bit less revealing, when she had the chance.

"Yes."

Trying to act in a way that convinces Sabyne, that Lucy is in fact not embarrassed wearing her current clothes, made Lucy realize that Sabyne is not just looking at her clothes, no, she is staring at them. Slowly Lucy's hands betrayed her will, then her arms joined. Lewdly, Lucy's hands played with her skirt, making sure to lift it while doing so. 'This must be this Star Power. Great, exactly what I needed just about now.' She tried to fight it but to no avail. And then Lucy was forced to surrender control of the rest of her body. With dread, Lucy felt herself striking a more demeaning pose, not by much, but subtlety, though Sabyne did not seem to notice, yet.

"Alright, I'm not gonna judge you, but please just, you know, don't go to far with this."

"Of course, I won't, you know me..."

Now Lucy's hands stopped playing with her skirt, and instead started playing with her tits, slowly and erotically moving them up and down. 'Alright, what did it say? How does this end? It was either a photo, or being appreciated. I can't have a photo, if Sabyne sees me coming, then, well I don't know what then.' By now her hands also started moving away the fabric of her bra-like top, revealing even more cleavage than before. Lucy was even leaning slightly over for Sabyne to get a better view. Sabyne, who is thinking that Lucy is teasing her as a reaction to her latest comment, decides to also tease Lucy:

"Oh stop it, you're not acting like a slut anymore, right now you're acting like a whore!"

Immediately Lucy regained control over her body. She almost had to take a few steps back to not trip over due her sudden straitening of the spine. Apparently ones actions being called whore-like is something the app considers to be appreciation. Turning away from Sabyne to prevent her from noticing the ever growing blush on Lucy's face, Lucy started to plan her next steps. She has already removed 3 curses, but in doing so she has also gained 3 new curses, which means that she has gained nothing and mathematically she is exactly where she was before getting into the room. But it also means, that the game is beatable if one is just determined enough. And Lucy was determined. She wanted her life back. Her old, normal life. She needed to play the game again, get some more punishments removed. But before she could pick up her phone once more, both Lucy and Sabyne heard a key entering the keyhole of the door to the hotel room, in which both girls were currently standing in, slowly unlocking it.

Chapter 8: Mia

Once again the door opened to reveal the third member of the group: Mia. Turning around, Sabyne greeted her friend in a friendly manner. This left Lucy, who was standing further away from the two in the back of the room, a bit out of the conversation for a moment. Which meant, Lucy had a brief moment to look at Mia, and this brief moment certainly had its effect on Lucy. It made her realize how attractive Mia was. Sure, Lucy had always been aware that Mia indeed had physical attributes which society considered to make someone look hot, Lucy was not blind. But in this moment she acknowledged this fact differently than usually. Lucy found Mia to be sexy, and Lucy liked how she looked.

While taking the few steps necessary to get closer to the conversation,

Lucy tried to make sense of her sudden arousal in the presence of Mia. She had never felt this way before, well, never about a woman at least and certainly not about Mia. But the short exchange of small-talk between Mia and Sabyne came to an end and Lucy was forced to leave her trail of thought unfinished when Sabyne directed her subsequent sentence towards Lucy.

"So, you wanted me to get something for you..."

Looking at Lucy, Sabyne winked, giving her an obvious signal to play along, obviously wanting to stay out of the upcoming talk between Mia and Lucy. Perceiving an opportunity to finish some of her unfinished business, Lucy requested something else from her friend.

"Oh, yes, well, no. Actually I wanted you to bring this key back to the reception. I used it to get inside, but, well, it needs to be returned, so would you do that for me?"

Almost surprised to get an actual genuine request, Sabyne agreed, took the key and went down. While leaving, Lucy's idle hand grabbed Sabyne's ass and slapped it. While Lucy did not notice what she did, Sabyne seemingly did not react, at least for now.

An awkward silence filled the room. Both girls looking each other in the eyes, no one breaking the silence, no one really knowing how to. A loud motorcycle drove by on the outside, being quite audible in the room and making the silence even awkwarder. Suddenly Mia managed to break the silence, though not the awkwardness.

"I see, you're still wearing the clothes you stole."

"Yes..."

"You gave us quite some trouble getting out of the store once you ran away, you know that?"

"Well, you wanted me to try them..."

"Not like that, no."

Hoping, that she might have hit a nerve, Lucy continued.

"Maybe you should try them on sometime."

"Oh, I got slutty clothes, and I can wear them without getting red, believe me."

'Dang, that didn't work. Wait, maybe...'

"Without getting wet, I don't believe that."

Seeing that this weird abomination of a conversation would not go anywhere, Mia just rolled her eyes and tried to start anew.

"Well, I get why you didn't remove the security button tag thingy, but you could have at least removed the price tag..."

Lucy felt the gaze of Mia's eyes on her skirt, in particular on said price tag that was quite visible, and something that Lucy only just noticed, had been there since she left the shop. Remembering her new Synergy, Lucy prepared to endure a repeat of her erotic tease, but surprisingly, nothing happened. Trying not to act weird, well, weirder than already, Lucy gave a somewhat improvised answer.

"I, errr I got no scissors."

'Why isn't it happening? Mia was clearly looking at me, at me directly. Wait, this thing only gets activated when someone stares. This was just a look, not a stare.'

"Of course you do, you got nail scissors!"

"Oh, yeah, I forgot."

While Lucy sat down on her bed, and went on to remover the price tags from both her top and her skirt, Mia took out her phone to look up a way to remove the security tags. Mia found a way and showed it to Lucy, who, after some improvisation and even more fiddling managed to remove the tag from her top, despite the added difficulty of her insisting on not taking off the clothes. Shortly after beginning to remove the tag from her skirt, Sabyne returned, later than Lucy had expected. She noted, that Sabyne must have deliberately taken her time.

"Alright, I'm gonna hit the shower, hope you don't mind."

'Ah, a better excuse, it must have occurred to her when she was outside.'

Both girls did not give Sabyne reason to believe, that they did mind and thus Sabyne closed the door to the bathroom behind herself. Lucy managed to remove the security tag from her skirt, but her joy was cut short when her phone vibrated, notifying and reminding her of her horrible fate and the beginning of the next GL round.

"Shit!"

Mia, now sitting on another bed and working on her phone, probably posting some prior pics on Instagram, looked up.

"Hm, what's up?"

"Ah, it's nothing, I just forgot something."

"Alright."

While Mia returned her attention to her phone, Lucy took her's out and opened her much feared app and started another round.

Lucy did not get very far when she suddenly got distracted by a most intense need to take off her top. Not being able to concentrate on her game, Lucy tried to figure out what was happening, when suddenly it hit her.

'Oh, no, Sabyne's going to take a shower, and now must be taking her clothes off, and this must trigger Biggest Slut!'

Without realizing what she was doing, Lucy had already taken off her top and with that the grave need disappeared.

Surprised and horrified that Mia might notice Lucy gasped, which in turn made Mia look up and notice Lucy's toplessness. Confused, Mia stared at Lucy too perplexed to turn away or anything else. This of course forced Lucy to stand up and pose erotically due to her sudden activation of Star Power.

"What're you doing?"

Lucy was horrified by what was happening to her and she felt violated, but most oddly, she enjoyed the attention Mia was giving her. Mia, such a sexy girl, Lucy couldn't help herself but notice how hot Mia was looking. Getting more aroused every second Lucy felt the sudden need to take off her skirt. Without even thinking about it, she complied and removed her bottom clothing, including her panties, still forced to move in lewd ways and strike sexy poses. Slowly, and without saying a word, the incredulous Mia moved her phone towards Lucy, wanting to capture this impossible occurrence for eternity. She took one singular photo and Lucy fell backwards to the ground, experiencing the greatest orgasm of her life. She moaned, so load, that not only Sabyne must have heard her, but also the inhabitants of the entire row of rooms next to their's.

When the blissful high finally subsided, Lucy's built up arousal had all but disappeared and she again was able to think straight. Without looking at Mia, Lucy grabbed her phone and rushed outside to the corridor, praying to god, that she'll be the only one there. Apparently her prayers were heard, because she indeed was the only one in this corridor. She sprinted down the corridor, past multiple doors, to hide behind the corner. Sitting down and covering her body with her legs, Lucy turned her attention back towards her phone, which now greeted her with the all too familiar failure

screen:

'Choose a Punishment:'

'Praying at the Altar', 'Rogue Pussy', 'Scheduled'

Breathing heavily, Lucy almost started to cry, she wanted to, desperately. But she could not, not now, not while the situation was so serious. If she did not choose her punishment, all three would be applied. Slowing down her breathing and closing her eyes Lucy began to think.

'Okay, Rogue Pussy sounds just horrific, so that one's immediately out! Praying at the Alter, no idea what that could mean, probably something to do with religion, maybe it wants me to revisit the cathedral. There were quite a few people, so that one would also be a bad choice.'

With her most recent embarrassing orgasm still on her mind, Lucy made her assumption on what the third punishment could entail.

'Scheduled sounds kind of harmless, but of course it will have a perverted twist. But what twist? Maybe it doesn't schedule my actions but schedule my orgasms. Unlikely, but if it's the case it would maybe make Sissy-phus much more bearable.'

A swift tap on the screen, and Scheduled was selected. Opening the tab that lists all of her current punishments, Lucy read the description of her new predicament.

'Scheduled - Everyone who got the number of the user may decide to take charge of the User's schedule via a special app. The user will be forced to obey this schedule.'

Confused Lucy re-read the description. This was odd. It did not seem like this punishment came from the perverted mind of a sex-addict, why was this?

Still trying to figure puzzle out, Lucy heard a door opening, and closing again once a person had stepped out. Lucy held her breath. Luckily the steps seemed to be taken in the opposite direction of her, meaning whoever this person was, he or she would not observe Lucy in this arguably almost traumatizing situation. Lucy breathed a sigh of relief and with that the sound of the feet hitting the ground had suddenly stopped. The person must have heard Lucy. As sudden as the person stopped going down the corridor, the walk had resumed, but this time the feet seemed to be approaching Lucy's position. With neither time nor choice Lucy stayed on the ground, not knowing what she would do, once she had been discovered. The expected silhouette that revealed itself once it came round the corner, turned out to be Mia, holding her phone in her right, and Lucy's clothes in her left hand.

"You know what? I was never able to have any real fun with you. You were always too reserved, too prudish. But now look at yourself, sitting here, completely naked. I don't know what hit you, but whatever it was, it was a good thing. Now don't give me that look, here, put on your clothes, how 'bout we're gonna have a lot of fun tonight."

Mia threw Lucy's newly acquired slutty clothes at her. Begrudgingly, but also relieved, Lucy recognized, that she was in fact able to put them on again, by now she must be out of range of the shower taking Sabyne. Angrily she remarked, that Mia must have forgotten to also pick up Lucy's panties, when bringing her her clothes back. 'Oh well, no way to get them now, gotta go without them.' Without a word, Lucy put on her micro skirt.

"Have you seen the railway bridge across the river? Apparently it is one of those famous love lock bridges. A perfect place to take some pics for insta. And a great way to start the evening. Or maybe we could start the evening by hitting some of the local bars, get you properly drunk to have some fun. Believe me alcohol gets any party going. But you know what, I haven't told you yet. On our way back I met some local boys. They are in a band and seemed really cool. We swapped numbers and agreed to meet up again. I bet we could have a real fun night with them too. So many options, so few time..."

With a devious grin Mia stretched out her arm to show Lucy her phone. On the display, Lucy recognized the typical UI style of the Gem Ladies app, but noticed a big difference at the top of the screen. Instead of 'Gem Ladies' on Mia's device she read 'Gem Ladies: Boss Mode'.

Now, what do you say? Where should we go?

Chapter 9: Outside, on the Streets

"Nah, as if you get any say in it."

Lucy was confused, Mia was also playing the game? But she had no time to ask Mia about it, because before she could, something had interrupted her from formulating the necessary words. Out of nowhere she suddenly remembered, that she was late, late for something. She did not remember however, what it was that she was late for, nor did she know where it was that she had to go, though instinctively she knew where to go to reach this place. But there is something she knows and that she knows exactly, the time of this mysterious event: 6 PM.

Due to the jet lag, Lucy had to look on her phone to see the time, it was 5:43 PM already. She could feel the distance to her destination, and she knew, that she would need to hurry. 'Great, I'll be late.' And without wasting another precious second, Lucy stood up, to rush to her appointment in time, leaving Mia having to hurry to be able to keep up.

But Mia did not need to hurry for long, because once Lucy had entered the lobby, all eyes were on her. Though, to be fair, all in this case did not mean many, it meant four. Lucy was stared at by both the receptionist from earlier, as well as an older man, sitting on a couch, reading a book, well, having read a book until Lucy had entered the lobby. Immediately knowing what would happen, Lucy stopped and began to push out her chest. Cursing internally, she just realized the grave problem she will have to deal with: She wore very revealing, very slutty clothes, and her Synergy would trigger, whenever someone would stare at her, forcing her to stop. How would she make it through the city?

Lucy's hands began to move to the bottom of her top, hinting at pulling it up, revealing even more, but just hinting at doing so. After just a short amount of time, Mia managed to catch up, and came down the stairs, entering the lobby. Immediately, the receptionist averted his stare from Lucy, choosing to appear as that, whatever was on his computer screen right now, was more interesting or important than the girl that is now showing off her body. He almost seemed embarrassed, Lucy noted, probably related to what had happened on their previous encounter. Mia went past Lucy and only stopped once she reached the entrance door and noticed, that Lucy was not following her. She turned around.

"Are you coming?"

Just now, the older guy stopped staring at Lucy and began to read again. This left Lucy able to move more freely, since no one was staring at her. She stopped her naughty pose and started to slowly move towards Mia.

"Alright, I'm coming, I just-, I think I might've forgotten something, can you wait for a moment?"

Nodding, Mia gave a somewhat quiet "Alright.".

Lucy moved further towards the door, positioning herself so she could not be seen by the older man, though sadly not out of sight of the receptionist, but that one did not seem as if he would stop being distracted any time soon. Lucy knew she was lucky, that both of them had stopped their stare, but she also knew that her luck is bound to run out at some point. She needed a way to get to her destination, and to get their without wasting too much time. Looking at her phone, Lucy reread the description of her Synergy, hoping to find a loophole or something to exploit.

'Whenever the User notices someone staring at her, she will pose for them for a time, until being photographed or otherwise appreciated by the staring person.'

'Great, I got to pose for them for a time, that means I won't pose

indefinitely, but given how impatient Mia is, and how little time I have, that will probably not be enough.'

Reading it once more, Lucy suddenly noticed the possible loophole she had been hoping for.

'Whenever the User notices someone staring at her, that means if I don't notice someone staring at me, it won't trigger my Synergy. So I have to be unobservant when walking through the streets. Alright, let's hope this works.'

Lucy clamped her phone between her breasts and top, since there was nowhere else to put it, and moved to the door.

"Okay, everything is fine, come on, we don't want to be late, don't we?"

And with that Lucy had opened the door and both girls walked out.

Mia wanted to take a bus, but since it would take another 13 minutes until one would get to their nearest stop, and the city was quite accessible by foot, both girls decided against it and agreed to just walk. Annoyingly Mia did not mention where their destination was. Both girls did not talk while walking at brisk pace. There were but a few people walking around, Lucy managed to not look at them and avoid noticing or realizing if they stared at her outfit. This left her time, and a great opportunity, to think.

'So, what could this important appointment be? When did I remember it again? Right, in the hotel, when Mia showed me her phone, with her app, oh god! I forgot, how could I forget, Mia is playing this game too. We gotta stick together, help each other, we have to beat this game. Together!'

They were walking past the ruined remains of an old castle gate, that has today been turned into a historic monument, put on display by the city, when Lucy wanted to talk to Mia, to suggest a common strategy. But she stopped herself from doing so, just a moment before she would have done it. She had realized something, or rather remembered. She had remembered her Scheduled Curse.

They started to walk down along a long but narrow road, with just small shops, scattered along this seemingly historic street. There were more people around than on the street they were on before, which let Lucy's provocative look somewhat disappear into the crowd.

'It must be the curse, that's it. That's why I know when to go where, to reach this appointment, and also why I don't know the location of it or what it's about. And Mia must have created this entry in my calendar for me, it said Boss Mode on her phone, that's why she's able to create such appointments. Gosh, I'm stupid for not realizing that earlier. Now, now I know how I can stop this appointment before it happens, I gotta ask Mia to

get rid of it.'

Interestingly, while Lucy realized how unnatural and wrong this new scheduling of hers was, the thought of just not showing up on the location at the specified time did not occur to her at all. Her brain seemed to be blocked from even forming such thoughts. She approached Mia for the help, she hoped to be destined to receive.

"So, Mia, you made this new appointment for me..."

"Yes, what about it?"

"Could you, I don't know, delete it?"

"Why should I do that?"

It took Lucy a moment to answer. She had not expected such a reaction.

"Well, it, erm, don't you..., don't you want my help?"

"Your help?"

"Yes, my help. Me helping you, for you helping me. We can get through this by working together."

"Together? Through it? Through what?"

"The App! Gem Ladies! I know what it's doing to you, it's doing the same to me, you must've realized that."

"What it's doing to me? The app? The one that manages your schedule? What-, what are you talking about?"

It again took Lucy a few more moments to sort out her confusion and come up with an answer.

"The, the punishments. That you receive for losing, or, or not playing... wait, don't tell me you haven't played the game at all!"

"Game? What game? The app only manages your schedule. Or what other app are you talking about?"

Lucy started to get very uneasy about the whole situation. Could Mia have received a Curse that prevents her fro realizing her own predicament, unable to stop further punishments from just stacking up? If Mia could receive such a Curse, it would mean, that Lucy could also be damned to such a fate. No, Lucy had to know for sure.

"Give me your phone! Now!"

A concerned Mia looked Lucy in the eyes. Lucy seemed to panic, thus Mia agreed, but only diffident. Completely forgetting everything about her scheduling issue, just praying to be wrong, Lucy opened the GL-App on Mia's device. And indeed, the big Play button was nowhere to be found on this special version of the App. After having searched everywhere, thoroughly through every tab, Lucy just stared at the screen, happy to be wrong, but also concerned, since she did not know what a non-playable version of this game could mean.

After a more than a few moments of just silently staring, and walking along, a wordless Mia grabbed her phone and took it back. Lucy did not comment on this, she was too lost in her thoughts.

Before long, the narrow street had ended, and they were now in a more open part of the city, though less people again. To the left of theirs were big, multiple-laned main-traffic roads, some of them led trough a tunnel underneath the girls. To their right was a long concrete railway bridge with multiple tracks, leading towards the central station of the city, though the bridge did not go above any river or other obstacle. Rather it made passing underneath it as a pedestrian possible and easy.

They were walking further along, going at a steady pace, but while Mia was busy checking something on her phone, Lucy tried to refocus herself on the current situation.

'Alright, Mia doesn't seem to get punished, good, I'm glad. Still, this makes the whole thing much more difficult. I need to somehow convince Mia to remove my appointment but how can I do it?'

Lost in her thoughts, Lucy was almost startled when Mia broke the silence.

"So, you didn't delete the appointment, I like that. At least I can trust you. But now, can you please tell me what this was all about?"

'Shit! The appointment. I could have deleted it. Great, oh just great, I had a chance to save myself but instead, it didn't even occur to me! How did that happen?'

Lucy's answer to Mia's question was a response, that took Lucy a few seconds to form, so that it was even half believable. Lucy figured that it was probably better not to answer that question at all.

"Uh, I don't know. It's..., I'm quite tired, you know? It's been a long day and the jet lag is killing me. Can't you just, call it a day for today? I mean, tomorrow's gonna be a long day, and that city tomorrow will also be exhausting. I'm not saying this trip isn't fun, I just, I also need to relax, you know?"

"Ah, I see, I get what you're trying to say."

"So you understand me?"

"Yes. Of course. I completely understand."

"Thank you."

"You trying to chicken out."

"Wait, no!"

"Oh come on, this will be fun!"

"Please, Mia, you don't have to do this!"

But Mia did not answer anymore. Instead both girls came ever closer to their destination, one forced to do so, the other out of her free will. They took a sharp right turn, passed underneath the train bridge, and entered a short, tight alley. The alley ended and transitioned into a big, busy square, right in front of the main train station on the left side. At the end of the square, the girls could see the big famous cathedral, in all its glory.

But Lucy did appreciate the magnificent sight, not now. She simply could not. Her situation was quite unreal. But surprisingly and through sheer desperation, her pondering gave her one more idea that she had to try.

"Mia?"

"Yes?"

"Isn't it weird that you can just control what I do by creating these appointments? And that I can't do anything about it? That I have to comply, no matter what?"

"What should be weird about that?"

"I mean, isn't it a violation of my rights? Forcing me to do your bidding? Like slavery?"

"Hmm..., No. I don't see it that way. Nothing weird. Everything normal."

"But, but, you only do this to me. You would never do this to someone else."

"Of course not! That would be deprivation of freedom or something like that."

"See! Now you see it! This isn't right! Like you said, you're depriving my

freedom!"

"Oh, now come on, I'm not doing it on someone else, I'm doing it on you, we both now that's different."

"Yeah? Why?"

"I don't know. It just is."

Hmpf, Lucy would not get Mia to understand what she is doing, the app is probably preventing it. Yet Mia was not done talking.

"I know you don't like surprises, but don't be sad. This one is going to be a good one."

But in reality it was no surprise to Lucy anymore. She already knew where she had to go. They were walking towards the cathedral, which was almost right next to the big river. And over the river led a big railway bridge. This must be the one with the love locks.

But instead of fear, that her photo punishment is going to trigger and that Mia might notice what would inevitably happen, Lucy could not help herself but feel relieved. She was on time.

Chapter 10: The Bridge

They went up the stairs that led to the cathedral, and past it. This was now proving to Lucy that yes indeed, she had been right. Mia had chosen the bridge. It took the girls a bit longer than expected to figure their way onto the bridge, but after an almost embarrassingly long time, they were now standing on it, and in time for their appointment, much to Lucy's delight.

They first went further onto the bridge, and stopped when they were about two thirds across. Waiting for a few cyclists to pass, they took out their phones to take some photos of the cityscape to their right, the river, as well as both of them, though most of the latter. They also took multiple pics of the masses of masses of love locks, labeled with the names of (presumably happy) couples, hanging on a metal fence, covering their sight on the rails and the passing trains, in their countlessness. Many of the pictures taken by Mia, obviously, were selfies, a type of picture, Lucy was keen to avoid.

Some of Mia's selfies were a bit more lewd than the average selfie. They definitely were not naughty, just emphasizing Mia's sexiness a bit more than usual. Lucy could not help, but coyly stare at her when she was taking these pictures. Happy that this behavior stayed unnoticed by Mia, who was way to involved in how she looked, Lucy wondered why she so suddenly seems to be so intrigued by the, arguably hot, looks of Mia,

getting slowly, slightly aroused by the sight.

'What's going on? Why am I suddenly turned on by Mia? It's not like I'm bi or anyth... Wait a minute, I got a Curse called Lesbian Tendencies! Let me recheck its description.'

And indeed, she had found the reason for her newborn interest in Mia's looks.

'User will casually preform lesbian acts with the women around her. User is made bisexual. The acts may be a conscious or subconscious decision.'

'User is made bisexual. Great! Even better, now I got a crush on Mia of all people! God, this is humiliating...'

Lucy noticed, that Mia was a bit disappointed by the bridge. The love locks did not seem to be what she had expected, and the sight across the river and city, while certainly nice, would have been truly stunning, if the time were to be a bit later, and the sky a bit darker.

As for Lucy herself, she did not feel like enjoying the view in her current situation. Especially, since her phone just started to vibrate. An apprehensive look at it revealed that another round was bound to start.

Lucy moved out of the way, away from the locks before she started the round. This round did not go as good as Lucy had hoped, yet it went good enough for Lucy not to lose hope. She could still do it. A few good moves and yes, now she has turned it around. Lucy still had a few more points to collect, before the round could be a win, but she had plenty of time to do so. That was until Lucy felt a sudden arm on her shoulder that made her jump. She looked up, and noticed that it was just Mia, who was now standing next to her. Mia raised her arm, holding her phone, and Lucy noticed her and herself on its display, grasping that Mia was about to take a photo. It took Lucy a moment before her brain reminded her of her Punishment.

"No, please..."

But it was too late. *snap* Lucy closed her eyes, holding back a moan as a huge wave of pleasure rolled over her. Mia removed her arm and left Lucy standing there. Lucy immediately noticed that her horniness had all but disappeared. Not to say that she had been very horny before, but she would have lied if she had said that the presence of Mia has not had any effect on her state of arousal. She looked back down at her phone, and noticed that she only had 4 seconds remaining.

'Shit!'

Lucy managed to make a move, a good move, but one was just not

enough. As always, the App informed her that the round was lost and promptly randomized a selection of Punishments to choose one from:

'Backdoor Boys', 'Breeder', 'Desirous Deception'

Now, Breeder most definitely sounded like the worst of the three, Lucy did not even consider this one. Backdoor Boys has probably something to do with anal sex, Lucy did not favor this one very much. Desirous Deception on the other hand sounded like a Punishment that would entail the performance of involuntary actions, or maybe the spread of false and probably very smutty rumors. If it were to be the first one, the exact effects would likely be very complicated, making it probable for Lucy to find some loophole or workaround to the Curse. It is a risk, as it always is, but one that Lucy felt a bit more sure about than usual. She picked 'Desirous Deception'.

Checking the description revealed, that Lucy did not estimate its effects very well:

'Desirous Deception - User gets aroused whenever she tells a lie. Noticing someone telling a lie has the same effect on the User.'

'Okay, this is a bit more workable than the other ones. And yes, it seems to have a loophole. If I get asked a question, and don't want to tell the truth, I can just refuse to answer the question. Easy, well, let's hope it is.'

Mia seemed to want to go to the edge of the bridge, on the other side of the river. Lucy tagged along and thus they soon had crossed the river. To the right of theirs, at the beginning of the bridge was an old statue, blueish tinted, standing on top a stone pedestal, of a man, probably a former king or emperor, riding a horse. They had already noticed such a statue on the other side of the bridge, when they entered it, though this one seemed to be a bit different, possibly portraying a different person.

Mia again, took a few photos, and then asked Lucy to take one of her and the statue, with the skyline in the background, which she obliged, since it was quite difficult to get a good angle when taking a selfie with this statue, due to its size. But surprisingly, and above all unfortunately, Mia did not leave it at that.

"Thanks, now get over there, I'll take one of you!"

"Oh, eh, well, thanks but not necessary. Besides, it would look ridiculous if we both post the same pic on insta."

"Awww, come on, you have barely taken any pics to post at all. That is ridiculous."

"I've taken a few pics."

"Yeah, but only skyline and such, not a single selfie. How will people know that you have really been here?"

Lucy raised an eyebrow, but she had to admit that Mia had a point. This was her appointment on this bridge and this appointment would not be over, until she had taken a selfie. Or a selfie taken by someone else. Was that still a selfie? An elsie?

Whatever such a thing might be called, if she wanted to be free, she had to fulfill her appointment. Also, up until now, Mia did not seem to have noticed how Lucy always came, when a picture of her was taken. With just a tad of luck, it would stay this way.

Lucy sighed and agreed.

"Alright, one photo, for insta."

Lucy went forward and positioned herself as Mia was, just a few moments earlier. Mia raised the phone, and Lucy braised herself for that which would inevitably hit her.

snap As expected the sudden orgasm arrived but Lucy was prepared. Mia would not notice a thing. Lucy did not moan, nor did her expression change at all. She exhaled once more, and as soon as her orgasm subsided took one step forward and *snap* closed her eyes, surprised of having another photo taken of her. She took one step back, opened her eyes and *snap* immediately closed them again. This time she could not refrain from moaning a bit, though it sounded more of surprise than purely of pleasure.

To prevent any more unwanted ecstasys, Lucy reacted quickly.

"Thanks, I think that's enough."

Going back to Mia, and having opened her eyes again, Lucy noticed a somewhat concerned expression covering the face of Mia, as well as a mouth opening to begin to speak.

"Everything alright? You looked a bit, well..."

"Yeah."

"When I took the pic, you..."

Mia's voice's loudness reduced a little.

"...honestly, you looked as if you just came."

"Came?"

"Yeah, orgasm, you know."

Lucy made some wild expressions, trying to act as if this assumption of Mia was as ridiculous as she hoped Mia thought it was.

"Pff, no, haha. My eyes were just... startled. You had your flash on."

Immediately, Lucy became aroused. She herself was surprised of the sudden shift of her state. Remembering her most recent Punishment she cursed herself.

"Really, I had my flash on?"

Lucy swiftly answered without thinking.

"Yea."

And again, her arousal grew, though she had to admit that looking at Mia was certainly doing its part, too. Thus she averted her eyes.

Mia meanwhile surrendered a bigger chunk of her attention toward her phone, while moving further away from Lucy, towards the love locks at the bridge.

"Huh, weird."

Lucy did not comment on Mia's remark, instead she unlocked her phone to swap the pics taken with her. But while doing so, Lucy could not help but feel watched, watched by someone. Having finished her mission, Lucy looked up, checking if it was Mia who kept a close eye on her. But it was not Mia, Mia was multiple steps away, out of earshot, and apparently taking the last few selfies for Instagram. Looking around, Lucy could not make the mysterious watcher out, inferring, that she must be imagining things, until she actually saw the one that was suspiciously eyeing her.

Chapter 11: Julia

The blonde, about 20 year old female was not standing far away. In fact, she was only a few steps away from being able to touch Lucy. Lucy prepared to say something, she was not entirely certain on what it was but she was already opening her mouth. But instead of releasing a snappy 'mind your own business' or something along those lines, Lucy startlingly noticed losing control of her own body. 'Shit, Star Power!' she understood a few moments too late. To her dismay, the person was now walking the few missing steps toward her. The words spoken revealed an audible accent, though one that was not too horrific.

"Let me guess: You don't want to hit on me."

"What?"

"It's the app, right? It's doing this to you."

"How do you know? How do you even know about it?"

"I also got Say Cheese at some point. Happy that it's over. But I definitely don't know the Curse that's making you do this."

Lucy's mind was racing. This girl knew what was going on. Even more, she is also in the same position, they share a fate. Within just the splits of a split second Lucy had already decided what her best option would be: She is going to trust this mysterious girl, and not just because of Desirous Deception. No, this girl, whoever she was, clearly knows a few things about this demeaning and degrading App and hey, perhaps they could together figure out a way to free themselves of the influence that this horrific App exerts on them.

It took a few moments until Lucy answered.

"Oh, um, it's..., it's called Star Power, it's actually a Synergy, it makes me show off until someone makes a photo or appreciates it."

"Appreciates it? What do you mean, by that?"

"I'm not exactly sure, I mean thinking ab..."

"Okay, wait."

But Lucy did not have to wait long. In fact, she did not even receive the chance to stop the girl from taking yet another photo of Lucy.

snap

"I'm sorry, I just don't want you to have to do this."

Lucy's hands had already flown toward her crotch, her knees were almost about to give up, she's already had quite a few orgasms this day. A very bad attempt to suppress a sudden moan lead to a very comedic sound.

"I hope you didn't mind having an orgasm in front of me. Hi, I'm Julia."

Having recovered from her orgasm, upset and angry at Julia for having it forced upon her, but also happy and relieved to be relieved of her building arousal, Lucy noticed how Julia pronounced her name slightly differently from how someone in the US would usually pronounce it and thus figured that she must be a local, phonating the, probably originally local, name

using the sounds of their language. Lucy answered.

"Hey, I'm Lucy."

But before she could continue with her next phrase, Lucy lunged forward, her hands touching and caressing the back of Julia. Surprised, the native girl did not react as an unfamiliar tongue had entered her mouth. It took perplexed Julia multiple seconds to react in any kind of way, but the one reaction she ultimately chose was perceived by Lucy as discontent acceptance or toleration. Julia waited for the effect of Lucy's apparent Curse to end and when it did, she looked into the panicking eyes of its victim that was swiftly scanning the area, hopes that her spit swap would not have been seen by Mia. Lucy's expression relaxed only a little, when she realized, that her friend was much to distracted by her phone to be able to notice a pink elephant dancing on the railway tracks of the bridge, if that were to happen.

"This seems new to you..."

What little relaxation had returned to Lucy's face immediately dissipated. This was not a good first impression she was leaving to someone hopefully helpful.

"Oh my god! I'm sorry! I'm soo sorry, it wasn't me it was Gem Ladies, I swear! This is the worst day of my life!"

"Calm down, I know it was the App. It's not the first time that something like this happened, I had the App too. Although, that's a way to introduce yourself."

Both girls chuckled a bit and an awkward silence stopped the talk for a moment. A silence that Lucy was intent on breaking.

"Um, how did you know to speak English? I mean, I'm from the US, but how did you know."

"I heard you talking to your friend in English, right before I noticed what was going on with your Say Cheese Curse. I watched you because of your clothes, I already, uhm, speculated that it might be a Curse. Your friend? Is she, is she also hit?"

"Hit? Oh, you mean the App. No, I don't think she is. She has a variant of the App which let's her control one of my punishments, but she hasn't received any punishment. She can't even play the game."

"Good, try to keep it that way. I've read some stories where the other people got involved in similar ways. If you are not careful you can turn their App into the normal version, the one you have. How exactly does the punishment that gives her the App work?"

"It's called Scheduled, it's... well, she basically manages my schedule. Odd thing is, she doesn't realize how weird it is. This just seems, normal to her."

"Hmm, that sounds bad, this is your first day having the App, right?"

"Yes, wait, since when are you getting Punishments?"

"Umm, I got the App 2 months ago. It took me a week to delete it."

That was exactly what Lucy had needed to hear.

"Delete it? You can get rid of it?"

"Yes... I..."

"How?"

"Umm, I don't know how it is for you. I've heard, read on the internet that this App acts a little different for everyone. After reaching a certain level most people, including me, you get the choice to either get access to another App called Girl Market, where you can use the Tokens you get from winning the game to customize yourself, or you can choose to delete the App, choosing which Punishments you want to have permanently and which to remove."

Lucy thought about this new information for a moment. She remembered that GL told her that she would unlock Girl Market after reaching level 8.

"So, you can choose which Punishments to keep? When you delete the App?"

"Yes, out of all those that you have, when you get to that level."

"So, can you choose to get rid of ALL of your Punishments?"

"Yes, that's how it was for me, and how it is for most. But not for all, some people never got the choice to delete the App. Others can only remove some Curses but have to keep the rest. No one knows why."

"Well, at least they won't get any new Punishments, that's something."

"Yes, but using tokens on Girl Market is said to be really powerful. I've read some incredible stories about it. I was never able to try it, my Curses were too bad to ignore. I had stuff like BJ Study, Loyal to their Producer and Magic Word. Very Bad. Try not to get them! And my Synergy, D Student, horrible. I was lucky to have been able to delete all my Punishments. You don't seem to have been hit that bad."

"Not that bad? Can't you see what I'm wearing?!"

"Trust me, that's nothing. And, after getting to the Girl Market the game usually gets much more easy. I..., I might have made the wrong choice..."

Lucy was about to say something, reaffirming Julia that if this game truly gets as bad as she says, she indeed has made the right choice, but a sudden and equally important thought had entered her mind. A reminder, that she needed to be somewhere else. She looked over to the left and saw Mia standing there on the bridge, looking at her, obviously waiting for Lucy to wrap up this talk and move to their next destination, to her next appointment.

"I'm sorry. I have to go."

"Why? Wha..."

"It's the Curse. Mia, umm my friend. She has edited my schedule. I have a new appointment."

Understandingly Julia nodded.

"Okay. Goodbye."

"Yes, thank you. Thank you very much. Bye."

Lucy walked past Julia and approached Mia. She was halfway there when she heard Julia's voice again.

"Lucy!"

Lucy turned around.

"Lucy. Choose carefully, you might regret your choice."

"Yes, thanks."

And with that Lucy went back to walking towards Mia, leaving Julia and feeling like marching toward her doom.

Chapter 12: Meeting the Boys

Current Curses:

Biggest Slut [Level 2/4]: User is compelled to constantly adjust her outfit, so that it always is the most revealing one in range. Greater levels of this Punishment give an increase in range. [Current Range: The same section of the building.]

Cold Front: Permanently erect nipples with heightened sensitivity.
Dancing Queen: Dance when music is played.
Desirous Deception: User gets aroused whenever she tells a lie. Noticing someone telling a lie has the same effect on the User.
French Introduction: Introduces self with heavy french kissing.
Lesbian Tendencies: User will casually preform lesbian acts with the women around her. User is made bisexual. The acts may be a conscious or subconscious decision.
People are Starving: Loves the taste of semen. Will consume if they see any.
Say Cheese!: User orgasms when she or someone takes a picture of her.
Scheduled: Everyone who got the number of the user may decide to take charge of the User's schedule via a special app. The user will be forced to obey this schedule.
Sissy-phus: User can only become less aroused by orgasming.
Current Synergy: Star Power (Biggest Slut + Say Cheese!): Whenever the User notices someone staring at her, she will pose for them for a time, until being photographed or otherwise appreciated by the staring person.

The talk with Julia left Lucy with a lot to think about. The knowledge, that she will be able to delete the App, once she defeated the game that is, imbued her with a special sense of firmness facing her predicament, one, she had lacked at least since discovering the App, or perhaps, no certainly, even ever before. Yet Julia's last words would not leave Lucy's mind. 'Choose carefully, you might regret your choice.' These words slightly horrified Lucy, since she was not able to properly discern their meaning from all the possibilities. Was there something Julia was not telling her? Were there consequences for deleting the App? If so, then why would Julia not tell her? Was she unable to? Is she being coerced? Or forced by the App? Or are the perks she spoke of actually THAT powerful, that the effects of GemLadies' Punishments are really just a nuisance in comparison?

Uncertain and doubtful of her every thought, Mia and Lucy had already left the bridge and were by now walking past the cathedral again. Right then Lucy was caught off guard by suddenly being roused from her thought by what she would have considered to be the least expected way possible merely a day ago. She was having an orgasm. Stopping her steps, Lucy quickly eyed her surroundings and noticed a young woman to her left, that was taking a selfie in front of the cathedral, one that Lucy must have ended up on. Swiftly Lucy resumed her step, eager to move to a less picturesque location, wanting not to end up on that woman or someone else's pictures again, but it was too late. *snap* The woman had taken another picture. Closing her eyes for a moment Lucy considered to be too long, she accelerated her step even more, to a jogging, almost running, speed.

Having caught back up to Mia who had not stopped, Lucy did not slow down again and thus forced Mia to accelerate as well.

"Slow down Lucy, it's not like you know, where we're going."

"Yes, Mia, that's the point, where exactly ARE we going?"

"You remember, how I came back after Sabyne? To the hotel?"

"Yes, Sabine said you were talking to some boys. Oh... so that's where we're going."

Mia's expression was changing to an extreme, almost ironic, grin.

"Quite the detective, isn't she?"

Rolling her eyes, Lucy averted her attention away from Mia.

"Oh, shut up."

Walking for a few more minutes in silence, Mia suddenly turned around a corner, which Lucy did not expect her to, Lucy was still feeling the pull of her 'Scheduled' punishment, and it was not pulling her the way Mia went. Lucy did not say anything, thinking, that they were probably just meeting up with one of those 'boys' to then get back on their way to their actual meeting place. But Mia was not there to meet anyone. Instead, she suddenly stopped, looked confusingly lost, and scrambled out her phone, obviously trying to orient herself in this unfamiliar city.

"It's that way."

Lucy was pointing back the way they came and around the corner to where she felt the punishment's guiding pull. Mia looked up to Lucy, then back on her phone, searching around for a handful of moments until she looked in a small tad of bewildered disbelief towards Lucy, a face that Lucy found to be oddly attractive and, much to Lucy's anguish, arousing.

"You're right."

They went back the way they came from and turned around the corner, back on track to their targeted appointment. It took a further minute of silence of Lucy leading the way until Mia finally had to satisfy her curiosity.

"How? I mean how did you know...? I mean how do you still know the way?"

Lucy took a deep breath, knowing full-well, that lying will result in Lucy gaining arousal, which will be impossible for her to get rid of, without orgasming again.

"I don't know, I just do. It's the app, it's telling me which way to go,

somehow..."

"Hmm, so that means I wouldn't have to lead you to where you should go. Good, that is a good thing to know..."

Lucy was deeply uneasy at Mia's latest remark, this could very well turn even more sour than how it had already turned. But her preoccupancy with these unrelenting thoughts was yet again short-lived since they had arrived at their destination. Much to Lucy's surprise without having Star Power been triggered even once, though this lucky streak seems to be ending right about now since they were expected by three boys, who Lucy noticed were definitely staring at her unusual "choice" of clothes.

Chapter 13: A Band in their Garage

They were standing in front of the garage of a small house. Mia continued going forward to meet them, but Lucy decelerated her pace, coming almost to a standstill. Yet this change of speed was again not caused by Lucy's choice, but rather by the devilish Synergy that is Star Power. There were three boys standing at the garage, waiting for the girls, two of which were staring directly at Lucy, which forced her to pose suggestively, something that Lucy deemed easier achievable at slower speeds.

"Ah, Mia has arrived, and not alone!", exclaimed the one on the left, waving his apparently broken right wrist mostly towards Lucy, since Mia was already coming to a standstill right next to him. Lucy, who got the hint to introduce herself, was still somewhat preoccupied with her lewd posture to remember something that she should have.

"Hi, I'm Lucy. Who're you, guys?"

The one on the right was the fastest.

"Hi, I'm Noah."

Lucy lunged forward, forced not to miss Noah's lips with her's. Without looking to her left, Lucy could feel the curious and possibly even judgmental look that Mia must be giving her, while her tongue was in the mouth of this boy that she had barely just met. Especially since Star Power was still having its toll on poor Lucy, granting the others, combined with such a forward greeting, quite an erotic display.

The kiss was long and weird. It did not help that Noah was wholly unprepared for this unusual introductory method and thus his partake in it was initially nonexistent and after that sloppy at the most. The kiss was a long one and when Lucy was finally allowed to move her body according to her own will again, minus the Star Power, she noticed the boy in the middle step forward in what can only be described as nervous firmness.

"Uhmm, hi, I'm Ahmet."

Lucy knew what would happen next, she could already feel herself walking forward to properly introduce herself to Ahmet, and in these few moments, Lucy chose to make this destined kiss seem as normal as possible by showing as little conspicuousness in her behavior as possible.

"Hi, Ahmet."

And with that Lucy was yet again making out with the next of the boys, who was definitely more liberal in what he deemed to be acceptable groping than his predecessor, not that Lucy was not mirroring this behavior.

After Raphael had introduced himself as the last of the boys, Lucy noticed how the effects of her, until now pretty limiting, Synergy had ceased. Bewildered by this unexpected development, Lucy figured, that kissing her must count as appreciation, or that perhaps enough time had passed. Nevertheless, Lucy was not granted enough moments to think about this because the group was already moving into the garage.

The garage was empty of motor vehicles, though it was big enough that it could have been used by two cars. Instead, it seemed to be used as a music practicing room. A few guitars and basses are lining the walls, a big drum kit is standing in the back next to two big speakers, and other technical equipment is scattered across the garage. There even is a sofa along with a couple of folding chairs, that Ahmet and Raphael are now unfolding so that everyone could sit. A metal pole was placed in the middle, supporting the roof of the garage and seemingly preventing it from collapsing. Lucy took a spot on the sofa.

"Oh, you're musicians?"

It was Noah that answered Lucy's question.

"Yes, we're a band. Well, we only started it as a hobby, but over time we've had a few good gigs and we are now getting to the point where we're starting to make money with it."

"Uuh, what do you play?"

"Some sort of punky rock with some thrash metal influences."

"So you're famous?"

"Well, well... I mean..., maybe among friends..."

"Wanna hear some songs?"

It was Mia who answered Ahmet's question with another.

"Can you even play something, I mean with your hand being broken?"

"Uhm, currently not, no. But I have some recordings in the house, I could get them if you want to."

Raphael used his fully operational hand to point toward the door at the back of the garage, that connects it to the rest of the building.

"Uh, yes please!"

Mia's affirmative was all that Raphael needed to stand up and get said recordings, much to Noah's obvious discontent.

"But I thought we'd drive across the border. Smoke some Weed over there."

Ahmet seemed not to be very much into that idea.

"If you really want to, then you can always get some here."

"But here it’s not legal."

"Never stopped you before."

"Yes, but that was different..."

Before Noah was able to finish his remark, Raphael had returned, holding a vinyl record, and Lucy took the opportunity to change the topic.

"Seriously? Vinyl?! A rock band recording on vinyl?"

That seemed to have worked since Raphael, busy with starting the music, gave his answer.

"Yeah, that was Noah's idea. Because he's a hipster from Berlin."

"East Berlin! My parents fought for their freedom."

"See, hipster from Berlin."

And with that, the music started playing. It began with a solo shredding guitar, one that Lucy would have usually paid much more attention to, but she was too distracted by her unexpected loss of control over her own body. A sudden standing up and Lucy found herself in the middle of the garage, sensually swaying her hips to the beat.

'Oh no, Dancing Queen, I forgot, I totally forgot about it.'

Describing Lucy as blushing would not do justice to the redness that was now building up in her face. She bent over, swaying her ass around, showing the boys her pantielessness underneath her skirt. While everyone was caught speechless by her sudden show it was Mia who was caught most off-guard, at least according to Lucy's assessment of the expressions of her audience. Yet Lucy realized, that Mia's unpreparedness for this lewd dance was the least of her problems, she saw the display of her phone light up, once again with an unwanted message of Gem Ladies, undoubtedly asking her to play another round. But her phone was laying on the sofa, out of her reach.

'Okay think, I need to play this round, I can't get 3 more punishments, not now, I don't think I'd be able to manage 3 more Curses right now. Maybe if I try to control the dance I could get hold of my phone again.'

And try she did. As best as she could. But she did not succeed. Not in the slightest. The App was overpowering her every movement the would obstruct her from her indecent dancing performance. And that was the moment when Lucy realized that she was forced to dance lewdly, and only if she chose to dance lewdly the App might let her do that since this is exactly what the App wants her to do. Thus she tried to rhythmically jiggle her tits and happily found herself able to do so. Great! She regained some sort of control over her body. Now she only needed to get her phone to be able to play this stupid game to thwart the threat of three more torments.

Lucy started dancing. Not the forced display, but an improvised lewd portrayal of herself, not because the App made her do it, but because she chose to do it, though also in the knowledge that if she would not choose to dance, she would still be dancing, she just would not have any control over what exactly she was doing. Weirdly, this was turning her on, not that she was doing this in front of the boys, no. What turned her on was the fact that Mia was watching. 'Now I'll have to get the phone.' Lucy spun around, getting closer to the sofa, it now was within her reach. But she knew, she could not just grab it, that would not be part of her dance, she had to make even that part of her dance. So she yet again spun around, this time to get her hands in a position where they would be able to take her phone without impeding on the choreography, but instead of her doing that, she spun into the middle of the garage, away from her phone.

'No!' She tried to get back toward her old position, again and again, but she was not able to, the App would not let her, the App does not want her to get her phone. And that is when Lucy realized what she should have realized long ago. The App wants her to lose.

Defeated, Lucy let the App take full reign over her moves. There was nothing that she could do now. Sultrily, she was now stretching her right leg around the pole in the middle of the garage. Before the song was over she had given a full performance of her newly gained ability to pole dance

like a hypersexual stripper.

When the song finally ended after a chaotic drum solo a breathless Lucy had gained full control over her body again, at least for the moment.

"Thanks, that will be all! Please not one more song!"

Thankfully Noah obeyed Lucy's request and turned the vinyl player off. It took Lucy one more moment until she remembered the looming threat, emanating from that App on her phone. Not unlike a crazy person, Lucy flashed onto the sofa, unlocking her phone, seeing that she still had some time, reaching to press the play button just to notice that the countdown ended up ending a mere millisecond before her finger hit the display.

'Pull the lever to receive your Major Punishment.'

Left with no alternative, Lucy did as she was told and received.

'Head Girl', 'Selfless Bliss', 'Truly Fanatic'

Not paying attention to what Mia and the boys were doing, Lucy looked up the description of her newly gained Curses.

'Head Girl - A build up over time of desire to suck cock. Can never refuse a request to give a blowjob.'

'Selfless Bliss - User can no longer orgasm. Instead, whenever the User would normally orgasm, someone currently involved in delivering this orgasm will experience an orgasm.'

'Truly Fanatic - User gains a desperate desire to have sex with anyone even remotely famous they meet.'

The ever-so confident Mia was entirely dumbfounded by Lucy's showcase of her newly gained talent as a pole dancer, and instead of her otherwise snappy one-liners, could only deliver something that grew out of pure bewilderment.

"Well, now that was a performance..."

Lucy herself was much too distracted by her thoughts and a sudden and strange thirst that had appeared in the back of her mouth to even take notice of that comment related to her previous embarrassment.

'These Curses are bad. Really bad. Head Girl seems similar to Dick Lust, not good but at least I know what to expect, even if that is a small comfort. It doesn't even seem totally bad, since I already have Sissy-phus, that's keeping me almost constantly horny. But the really bad Curse is Selfless Bliss. If it's doing what I think it's doing, then I won't be able to get

rid of any Sissy-phus arousal, ever. Even with Say Cheese!, I couldn't stop myself from lusting for sex. At least Truly Fanatic is something that won't affect me anytime soon. I don't know any famous person, at least not personally, and the only people around are Mia and the boys. Gosh, I'd like to fuck them.'

Given Lucy's focus on her phone, Mia tried and somehow managed, to return to some sort of conversation. Lucy, trying not to worsen her already high arousal, stopped her thinking and started paying attention to the conversation. Maybe it would take a little bit of the weirdness away.

Mia and Raphael had apparently found out, that they happen to have visited the same holiday destination a few years ago. Thus they now held an emotional talk about the beaches of Breast, no Brest. They are talking about Brest!

Lucy could not help herself but think about touching and playing with Mia's breasts. It took her some time to distract herself from these beautiful fantasies, only to end up thinking about how yummy the boys looked, and how much she wanted to fuck them.

'No. Stop it! This isn't me! It must be that Truly Fanatic Curse. I underestimated it. It counts the boys as "famous".'

Raphael and Mia left through the garage door, and only after Ahmet also excused himself did Lucy notice, that she had sat in total silence for the last 15 minutes. Not wanting to seem like a total social weirdo, even though it was probably already too late for that, Lucy tried to get another dialogue going.

"So..., what are we gonna do?"

"I don't know, is there something you want to do? I mean, you're the tourist, you are only here for today, I'm always here."

Lucy did not immediately answer, she knew exactly what she wanted to do and was thinking about it in detail.

"Are you okay?", Noah added, after he had noticed her staring at his crotch instead of his face.

"Yeah, sure, just... thinking about what I want to do."

"And what is that? Is that it? Do you want to suck it?", Noah asked, joking about it.

"I thought you'd never ask.", Lucy responded, meaning it.

Lucy jumped forward, ended up kneeling in front of Noah and ended up

opening his pants. He meanwhile was mostly perplexed, wanting to find out what exactly was happening, and why, though he definitely did not want it to end prematurely.

"What? Are you... are you on drugs?"

"No.", Lucy responded taking the member of the man, whom she by now was as obsessed with, as if he were a celebrity, in her mouth.

Immediately her strange thirst dissipated, leaving her with an incredibly great flavor that was filling her mouth. It was Noah's dick.

She had been sucking Noah for a few minutes, and consequently growing in arousal during that time, when she suddenly heard the door opening and Ahmet returning from the building. Lucy looked over to him, even slowing down her tempo.

'Fuck, he looks hot. Oh god, I need him to join!'

Ahmet exclaimed a few words in the local language that Lucy did not understand, but she did not care about what it was. Without taking the cock out of her mouth, Lucy stretched her legs, holding her micro-skirted ass up in the air, and began begging.

"Please! Take me from behind! I need it!"

Ahmet looked at Noah who just shrugged. Thus Ahmet walked up behind her, pushed her skirt further up her body, opened his trousers, and pushed his dick deep inside Lucy's vagina.

Lucy was feeling incredible. Her mouth was filled with a cock, and she was being fucked by not just one, but two celebrities. It accordingly did not take long for her to reach climax, but instead of coming, it was Ahmet who was cumming inside of her, filling her womb. Immediately after the now flaccid rod left her vagina, Lucy spun her left arm around, to scoop up the semen that was now flowing out of her vagina, to bring it up to and into her mouth, without stopping to suck on Noah's boner. This was enough for Noah, who was now also filling one of Lucy's holes with even more cum. She collapsed on the ground, still shuddering from her incredible and strained state. Having her mouth filled with cum was a heavenly feeling, and swallowing it made her feel even better. But the App had left her in her inhumanly horny state, unable to reach the blissful high of orgasm.

And this led her to, pass out.

Chapter 14: Waking up

The head hurt and the world spun, as an incredibly horny Lucy woke up on the sofa. Lucy opened her eyes and found herself alone in the garage.

Apparently, Ahmet and Noah had lifted her up on the sofa and left her there. Lucy felt disgusted. They fucked her, but once they were done with her, they had abandoned her. At least they have had the decency of not leaving her laying on the floor.

But despite her anger, Lucy had no time to frustrate about this, she felt herself being pulled away. She had an appointment.

Lucy, both weary and aroused, stood up, though not without struggles, took her phone and left the garage through the garage door, not bothering to close it behind her. Looking at the sky, Lucy realized that she must have been unconscious for at least a few hours since it now was night. Not just early night, no, it was late and deep night. Wanting to know the exact time Lucy instead noticed that the battery of her phone had run out. Unable to do anything else, Lucy just followed the strange call that was emanating from her destination.

The streets were pretty empty, but not entirely. This meant, that anyone who happened to be walking around at this current time would definitely notice Lucy and, given Lucy's current attire and obvious physical state, they would stare. And this would trigger Lucy's Star Power.

It did not take long for Lucy to encounter people, and encounter she did. Most people did just disgustedly stare at her and then just walk past her, thus ending the enforced showcase of herself, but halfway to her destination an obviously drunken man walked up to Lucy, said some sentences in the local language, though Lucy was in no need of any translation to understand the sentences' demeaningness, and then slapped her bare bottom walking past her. And that was what it took for Lucy to realize that her micro skirt was still in the position Ahmet had pushed it in. She had essentially walked through the city bottomless.

Lucy fixed her skirt, adjusting it so that it covered her ass and crotch, keenly aware, that she was still looking like a cheap hooker, and continued her strode towards her destination.

The stares did not stop, and even before arriving at her destination, Lucy already had the impression of having wasted at least ten minutes by stopping and posing for the benefit, or sometimes detriment, of her observers. But Lucy was there, she had arrived at her destination. To her surprise, it was the hotel that she had intended to spend the night in. From the outside, Lucy saw that the light in her room was turned on, and she also saw a moving silhouette. Nervously, Lucy entered the building, went up the stairs, walked through the hallway, and arrived at her door. She knocked.

Chapter 15: Not who she had expected to

In a swift motion, the door had opened and by non-other than Sabyne.

'Odd', Lucy thought, 'I'd have expected Mia to use the app to get me here. I guess it makes sense that Sabyne also has this app.'

Before wasting any more time on such thoughts, Lucy entered the room, relieved for her torturous journey to be over. Yet Sabyne had a few words to say to Lucy about the events of the day.

"What the fuck! Where were you?"

"Outside. With Mia. Exploring the city and meeting up with Mia's boys."

"Yeah, that's not what I meant. Just look at yourself, this isn't you. Wait, is that cum on your top?"

Lucy looked down in the now sufficient light to notice cum stains on clothes, and indeed, there were some stains on her bra-like top, likely leftovers originating from her episode with Noah, who probably missed her mouth for a drip or two. Lucy took the stained spot into her mouth, trying to lick the cum out of the fabric, which turned out to be difficult, since she was also using her hands to plug her phone in, intending to recharge it as fast as possible.

"No, uhmm, this isn't any cum. I, ... I just spilled some milk."

This little lie increased Lucy's arousal from unbearable to inhuman. Only after abandoning her quest to release the cum from her top into her stomach, did Lucy realize what People are Starving had made her do, and thus a big blush developed on her otherwise blank face. Sabyne seemed to not notice the growing redness and instead continued her oral questionnaire.

"Sure. Then where is Mia? I thought she was with you."

"She was, yes, but we split up."

"Fine, but where is she now?"

"I don't know, she might have left the country to smoke some weed."

"What!?"

"No, she probably didn't. But I can't rule out the possibility."

During this time Lucy's now plugged in phone had received enough energy to reactivate, and an already distracted Lucy noticed with dread, not just that Sabyne has called her 5 times in total, but also that Gem Ladies had started another countdown, indicating a soon upcoming beginning of another round.

"I don't believe it! You two are out of your minds! Any other day would be fine, any other day. But we all agreed that the train tomorrow, no actually today, that the train today is the earliest we're gonna take on our trip. We all bought the tickets in advance, but I guess that doesn't matter! Why don't we just take a detour to Ukraine?! I mean we are in the area after all..."

Lucy wanted to roll her eyes on that last remark, but she somehow managed to control herself, knowing full well, that she needed Sabyne to frankly shut up. The upcoming round will already be a difficult one in Lucy's current state, she does not need an angrily babbling friend distracting her from it.

"Sabyne, can you please give me a minute of silence? I need to do something on my phone, it's important. So please, just a minute."

"Why would I do that?"

Lucy took a deep breath.

"Just let me do this, please, just trust me on this."

Sabyne realized the seriousness in Lucy's voice and nodded.

"One minute, just one minute."

Lucy set down on her bed and clicked on the hated play button.

Sabyne's respiration clearly pointed out her annoyance and disbelief after she had stepped away and turned towards the window. She hated acting like the helicopter mom of the group, but right now she deemed it necessary. 'This "game" between Lucy and Mia is getting out of hands, the clothes, that her strange acting, that kiss, her ass grab, and now these stains on her top. Those were definitely not caused by milk.' Sabyne closed her eyes. She was tired, she was just too tired.

Lucy did not pay attention to her. Not in fact because of the difficulty of the round, but by the fact that she had actually somehow managed to beat it. Overjoyed, Lucy read the text that had popped up on her phone.

'Congratulations on finishing the second level. You have won 3 Tokens. You may spend them to remove 3 Punishments, or hold on until you reach level 8 to use them as Gems in Girl Market for any prizes you desire.'

Level 3, Lucy regained some of her formerly lost determination. Just 5 more times to beat the game and then she would be free. Lucy thought about which ones to remove. Selfless Bliss and Sissy-phus make a nasty combination, one of them had to go. Given her current hornyness, as well as her arousal increasing Desirous Deception Punishment, and the fact

that Lucy desperately wanted to orgasm, thus she opted to remove the Curse that is preventing her from doing so. Another easy choice to remove was Scheduled. It had been horrible to be ordered around by her friends, especially how they were not even able to realize what they were doing. And it was seriously affecting her attempts to keep this embarrassing slutifying condition a secret. Which third Punishment to remove was not as decisive a choice as the other ones. Lucy considered Head Girl given her bad experiences earlier, but decided against it, the chance of such an event repeating seemed fairly low. This was the same reason Lucy decided against removing Truly Fanatic, she doubted that she would meet these boys ever again. She also decided against removing both Lesbian Tendencies and People are Starving deeming these to be manageable enough. Lucy then ruled Cold Front, Dancing Queen, and French Introduction out, believing these to be inconsequential for the rest of the trip, if she plays her cards right, and was about to do the same to Say Cheese!, which triggers her Star Power Synergy, together with Biggest Slut. Last time, Lucy decided not to remove that Curse out of fear of being punished for getting rid of Synergy. But not this time. After having beaten the game in her current state, Lucy felt lucky. And she wanted to remove her annoying Synergy.

[/2] Biggest Slut: User is compelled to constantly adjust her outfit, so that it always is the most revealing one in range. Greater levels of this Punishment give an increase in range.

[] Cold Front: Permanently erect nipples with heightened sensitivity.

[] Dancing Queen: Dance when music is played.

[] Desirous Deception: User gets aroused whenever she tells a lie. Noticing someone telling a lie has the same effect on the User.

[] French Introduction: Introduces self with heavy french kissing.

[] Head Girl: A build up over time of desire to suck cock. Can never refuse a request to give a blowjob.

[] Lesbian Tendencies: User will casually perform lesbian acts with the women around her. User is made bisexual. The acts may be a conscious or subconscious decision.

[] People are Starving: Loves the taste of semen. Will consume if they see any.

[X] Say Cheese!: User orgasms when she or someone takes a picture of her.

[X] Scheduled: Everyone who got the number of the user may decide to take charge of the User's schedule via a special app. The user will be

forced to obey this schedule.

[X] Selfless Bliss: User can no longer orgasm. Instead, whenever the User would normally orgasm, someone currently involved in delivering this orgasm will experience an orgasm.

[] Sissy-phus: User can only become less aroused by orgasming.

[] Truly Fanatic: User gains a desperate desire to have sex with anyone even remotely famous they meet.

Lucy confirmed her choice and took a deep breath. She was free. Well less confined or enslaved than before that is. Yet her relieving happy moments were short-lived.

'Error Synergy is now invalid due to removal of punishment. Please select a new synergy.'

'Oh, great, of course I have to choose a new one. At least I didn't get punished for that. Let's see if any of them seem better than Star Power.'

Lucy read her selection of possible Synergies.

'French Introduction + Head Girl = Close Introductions of the Third Base'

'Head Girl + People are Starving = Cum Slut'

'Dancing Queen + Truly Fanatic = Flashing Groupie'

'Head Girl + Lesbian Tendencies = Head of the Girls'

'Sissy-phus + Truly Fanatic = Loyal Fan'

'People are Starving + Sissy-phus = Orgasmic Elixir'

'Biggest Slut + Cold Front = Proud Nips'

'Okay, let's see. I decided against Proud Nips last time, cause the word proud seems like it's gonna turn me into an exhibitionist. I fear that I was right, that one is too risky. Close Introductions of the Third Base seems like a harmless enough name, I wish I had seen Close Encounters of the Third Kind, the reference is obvious. Still, it's based on French Introduction and Head Girl, wait, wouldn't a blowjob technically qualify as Third Base? Could that make me blow anyone I meet? Yeah, no, that one is definitely out. Both Loyal Fan and Orgasmic Elixir are based on Sissy-phus, a Curse that is difficult enough to manage the way it is. Strengthening that one with a Synergy seems stupid, I'm gonna pass on those. But Flashing Groupie, that one seems fairly easy to control. Still, what if it isn't? I mean, if Sabyne reacted like this, I doubt this trip will get easier for both of us if I

end up derailing it, well hopefully not literally, because I end up returning here and try to fuck those boys again. I still haven't fucked Raphael, man was he hot, I wish I... no, concentrate! I can't do this to Sabyne, not after today. Let's see, what else? That just leaves Cum Slut and Head of the Girls. No, Head of the Girls is an immediate nope, Lesbian Tendencies already makes me find Mia hot, and it is already dangerous how this is. I don't wanna end up fucking Mia. But do I? I mean she is kinda cute. And hot, definitely hot. No! No, definitely not Mia, no!'

And without properly contemplating her last option, Lucy chose to become a Cum Slut, just to prevent herself from possibly ending up falling in love with Mia. She immediately regretted her choice, yet her time to think about it was cut short.

"Oh god! What did I do? How could I?"

The troubled sound of the confused but deeply sorry voice of Sabyne, almost haunted by her past actions, startled Lucy.

"What's...? What's going on?"

A bewildered Sabyne, obviously still trying to figure something out, sat down on the bed, next to Lucy.

"You know, Lucy. I..., I don't know how to explain. Wait, I, did I control you? I ordered you here, you had no say in the matter. I'm sorry, this is so wrong. But..., but it felt, natural. Why didn't I realize this earlier?"

Lucy did not know what to do. She wanted to keep the control that the App exerts over her life a secret, she did not want it to gain any attention. Once she gets to Level 8, she will be able to remove the App from her phone, and then this horrific episode of her life can be forgotten, with no one ever finding out what had happened. Still, Sabyne realizing the ramifications of her own action, and questioning this weird dynamic between herself, Lucy, and the App, risks letting all of Lucy's efforts be in vain.

"It's alright, Sabyne, everything alright. I..., nothing bad has happened, okay?"

Out of nowhere, Mia's phone vibrated due to a notification, and Lucy seized the opportunity to divert Sabyne's attention to it.

"Hey, why don't you check it? Maybe it's Mia?"

Sabyne nodded and checked the notification, but much to Lucy's dismay, the text that appeared on Sabyne's screen had not been written by Mia.

'Warning: Due to the loss of Scheduled the App has been downgraded to

Regular Mode.'

"Oh no, no, this can't be! No."

Another notification appeared on Sabyne's screen, this one was telling her, that a round was about to start.

"What's up? What's wrong?"

"You need to play this, you need to play this now!"

"Sure, but, why? What's going on?"

"You wanna know what happened? Fine! This App forces me to obey its commands. I don't know how it does it, I wouldn't rule magic out at this point. That is why I've been acting so strange all day, why I'm wearing these clothes, why I'm acting all slutty, why you and Mia were able to control my schedule and why there is cum on my shirt, and it's about to do the same to you. So trust me, you need to play this game, and you need to play it right now!"

Lucy could not tell whether Sabyne believed any of what had just been said, but Lucy suspected that she did not. Yet it did not matter, since Sabyne pressed the button that started the game.

Due to the lack of a tutorial, Sabyne was left in a somewhat confused state regarding the exact mechanics of this connect-4 game. A nervous Lucy tried to help her during the game, pointing out traps and trying to explain the basic mechanics, but that basically confused Sabyne even more. The round ended and Sabyne had not won it.

'Choose a Punishment:'

'Baby got back', 'Bubble Brain', 'Phallic Vision'

"And what is that supposed to mean?"

"It means that you have lost. And now the App is going to do what it's been doing to me."

"So..., I have to choose what it's going to do to me?"

"Exactly, and if you don't choose, then it's going to apply all three Curses."

"Which one should I choose, what are they gonna do? How will they... change me?"

"I don't know. It's never telling you that, only after you have chosen. I..., I've had Phallic Vision once, it's pretty bad, makes you notice dicks where

there are none, and makes you get all obsessed with them. I got rid of it as soon as I had the opportunity. Bubble Brain also sounds quite bad, seems like it'll change your brain. I properly wouldn't go for that one either if I were you. Baby got back sounds like it might be a light one, but with this game, you never know."

Sabyne, seemingly not entirely believing Lucy's somewhat unbelievable story, decided to trust her old friend and select Baby got back. Immediately, Sabyne's ass visibly inflated, turning from a small, sizewise even below average rear to a large bubbly butt. If Sabyne has had any doubt about what Lucy had said regarding the App, they were now gone.

"Woah. How..., how's that possible."

"I don't know. You might wanna see if you can check out the description of the Punishment."

And indeed, Sabyne immediately found the description in her Punishment tab.

'Baby got back - Increased ass size with a rounded shape'

This confused Lucy since her tab had only been unlocked after she had beat the game once. She remembered, that Julia had mentioned that the App behaved differently for each person, so maybe this was one of these slight differences. This reminded Lucy that she had yet to check the description of her own Synergy out.

'User can not consume any normal food. Instead the User requires to consume semen.'

'Hmm, this is straightforward enough. But, that means, that I'll have to blow someone for each meal. Boy, that's gonna get annoying really fast...'

Before Lucy could finish her thoughts, Lucy was taken aback by the sudden opening of the door.

Entering the room was Mia, but the sight that presented itself to Lucy and Sabyne was one that neither of them could have expected. Her makeup could have been described as sensationalistic lurid, heavily applied with purple accents around the eyes, her lips shone in a bright red. The fact, that makeup tended to be applied a little more conservatively and a bit more muted around here certainly did not increase any subtlety. In short, Mia's facial cosmetics made her look like a hooker. Yet this was not the most obvious thing about her appearance.

"Oh, you're still up?"

Chapter 16: The Damnation of the 3 cursed Girls

It took some time for the girls to react in any way it all. Sabyne was way too shocked by the sudden turn of events and when Lucy saw Mia, she felt as if she knew that before the end of this trip, she would end up being a complete slave to the App, but with no way to return to her former life, her former self.

Despite that, Lucy was the one who broke the silence.

"You..., did you check the notifications on your phone?"

"Nah, Sabyne called me way too many times, so I just turned off notifications. By the way Sabyne, your ass looks phat. Did it grow or is that just me? Sorry Lucy, did you write me something important?"

"You should look into a mirror..."

"Why, is something wrong with my hair?"

Mia started moving herself into the bathroom. Before she had entered it, Lucy gave her the most heartfelt, compassionate and pitiful condolence she could convey within just the tone of her voice.

"I'm sorry..."

What followed was a loud cry of total shock and panic, one which doubtlessly woke up at least half a dozen other hotel guests.

"WHAT THE FUCK?!"

Both girls knew that Mia had just uncovered that her whole body was covered in demeaning, over-sexualized tattoos.

"Is that..., I mean could that..., happen to me?"

Sabyne had a look on her face that Lucy could not quite classify. Lucy glanced over to her.

"Sooner or later. Yes."

Sabyne's expression could only have been described as shattered, her posture only as defeated.

"Does that mean...? I mean, wait, what happened to you? What exactly has the App done to you?"

Lucy took a deep breath and grabbed her phone, but before unlocking it, Lucy noticed the sudden appearance of a desperate need to undress her top.

"Fuck."

It was Biggest Slut, Mia was doubtlessly undressing in the bathroom to asses the damage done by the Punishment. In the knowledge, that any attempt to resist this unresolved need would be a futile one, Lucy did not fight it. While the context that Sabyne had, was enough for her to have an idea of what was happening, it did not free her from the confusion she visibly felt when Lucy was unexpectedly standing topless in front of her.

"Uhmm..."

"It's a Curse. Please don't ask. I'll show you."

Lucy was about to open the App when the sudden need returned, this time she needed to take her skirt off. Lucy dropped her phone on the cheap carpeted floor and did as she unwantedly desired. An entirely nude Lucy, except for her socks and shoes, was standing in front of Sabyne who was not moving a single muscle.

"I'm sorry. Here..."

Lucy bend over and picked up her phone, opening the Gem Ladies and tapping on the Punishment tab.

"There you go. This is everything the App is doing to me right now."

Flabbergasted, Sabyne took the phone out of Lucy's hand and read the various descriptions. Lucy stood behind, looking over her shoulder.

"Could you please stop touching my ass?"

Lucy had not even noticed what her hand was doing.

"I'm sorry, it's-"

"It's Lesbian Tendencies, I can read that. But, uhmm, you're naked and..., honestly this is freaking me out."

Embarrassed, Lucy wanted to deal with this situation by simply getting away from it.

"Yes, I..., uhm..., I think I need to check on Mia now."

Lucy had not thought about the fact that Mia would still be naked before entering the bathroom. Yet, seeing her in front of the mirror, catching the last few glimpses of Mia's sexy body while she put her clothes on again, made Lucy blush. The whole body of that girl looked damn juicy. Despite the fact that Lucy was not in the mood for literature, looking at her

uncovered back for a few seconds were the few seconds enough for Lucy to be able to read the tattoo on it and realize something:

"You've really done it with Raphael?"

"What? No, I haven't. It's just saying that."

"Oh, really, come on, he's basically famous. How would anyone refuse such an opportunity? You'd really think I'd believe that you didn't? I mean he's such a hottie..."

'Wait, no, that's Truly Fanatic, I gotta resist it! I gotta resist the App!'

"No really, I honestly haven't. Lucy, why is it saying that I've had sex with Raphael? And why am I covered in... this?!"

Lucy, now not forced to be undressed anymore, felt slightly embarrassed being the only one nude and thus started changing that fact utilizing the clothes that she had carried over.

"You should've read the notifications on your phone. There..., there is an App, it's called Gem Ladies, remember?"

Mia groaned.

"Yes, that is the app I used to..., wait, I..., I controlled you! I managed your schedule and forced you to do my... bidding. I did that to you. And now it's doing that to me, as revenge!"

"No, no Mia, this is not your fault, in fact if it's anyone's fault it's mine."

"Wait, what does that mean?"

"Well, you had the App on your phone, but... it didn't activate. Because I had Scheduled, but then I removed it. And then your Gem Ladies downgraded and now you are... at its mercy..."

"Lucy, you're literally making no sense."

Lucy sighed. Then she explained everything to Mia, what had happened at the tower, why she had fled the store, why she had undressed in the hotel room (twice), Scheduled, her strip dance in the garage and how both Sabyne and Mia now have to contend the struggle she had unfortunately faced the last day. Mia's expression meanwhile alternated between clarity from finally understanding what was going on, and terrified of what Lucy had to endure, and the knowledge that she herself now must endure the same. Sabyne entered the room and Mia opened the App to look up and show the others her Punishments.

'Beat Face: Permanent makeup completely covering face.'

'Inked: A Variety of slutty tattoos on the body.'

'Say Cheese!: User orgasms when she or someone takes a picture of her.'

Lucy noticed that both Sabyne and Mia had one Punishment in their selection (Sabyne Phallic Vision and Mia Say Cheese!) that had also been applied to her, but she did not point it out to the others.

The three continued to talk about their predicament for a while, during which Lucy involuntarily groped the others multiple times, until they finally decided that it is time for them to get some well deserved, and damn necessary, rest. All girls are intent on beating the game and removing it, and none of them would be able stay here. The hotel was full and they had only booked it for this night. They would need to get to their next destination for them to have a place to sleep. And the train for which they had bought the tickets in advance was not an afternoon one.

Lucy was the first get into her bed. Once inside she took off her clothes, knowing full well that she'd inevitably forced to do so, as soon as either Sabyne or Mia changed their's. Before turning off the light, all three checked their App one last time to (thankfully) find them not being forced to play another round. With the darkness filling the room, Lucy rested her head on the weird square pillow, closed her eyes, and tried to get as much sleep as she could hope to get.

Spin-Off Chapter: Examination in the Bathroom [Mia’s Perspective]

"WHAT THE FUCK?!"

Mia just noticed what the others already did, when Mia had entered the room. Mia's entire body was covered in tattoos. Lewd tattoos.

Immediately obvious were the prices in different currencies ('$1.00', '€0.90' and '£0.75') listed on her right cheek with an arrow pointing at her mouth. Above her breasts was 'Lick it and it's yours' written in letters that were both slutty and girly. Likewise Mia also noticed the big US map on her stomach, depicting the boundaries of the states. She took off her shirt and and examined her newly acquired tattoos in disbelief. Some of these states were labeled but not by their names, instead the map was showing something different and it was doing it with a weird mixture of accuracy and inaccuracy. Above the map was written 'First Fuck of every State:'. Every state that Mia had visited was labeled with a name, and in every state in which she has had sex, the map always accurately depicted the name of the first person with which she has had sex in that state. The states that Mia had visited in which she has not had sex in (like New Jersey, which she had only visited for half a day on her New York trip) were still labeled by names (though in the case of New Jersey, the name was

outside of the state with an arrow pointing at the state due to the missing space) which Mia also recognized from these places. The style of the fonts varied, suggesting that the names were added at different points in her life, by various tattoo artist. Mia's belly button was located just on the border of Kansas and Nebraska, two states which Mia had no intention of ever visiting.

Mia remembered having felt as if her skin had been pierced by a thousand needles, just before entering the hotel but at that time she believed it to have been caused by the pills that she took with Raphael. Now she knew better...

Turning around, Mia noticed a '69' on her left shoulder, and saw that she had the same kind of big map she had on her stomach also on her back, yet this one showing Europe instead of the US, labeled 'First Fuck of every Country:' with some stylized 12 stars in a circle behind. The accuracy of this map was equal to the one on her stomach, having names in both France and Spain, as well as some other countries. She also noticed Raphael's name, even though she has not had sex with him, his name looked fresh, the skin under his name red, as if the tattoo had just been added (by a tattoo artist, not by magic means that is). Underneath this map, Mia had a trashy tramp stamp in with a recycling symbol, above which the words 'Reuse me' were written. Taking her pants off, Mia noticed another price list ('$3.00', '€2.60' and '£2.20') on her right buttock with an arrow pointing at her anus. Turning back around, there were two further price lists left and right of her pussy labeled as 'With condom:' and as 'Without condom:' ('2.00$', '€1.75', '£1.50' and '$5.00', '€4.40', '£3.70' respectively), each again with an arrow. Each thigh had a word written on them, so that when Mia spread her legs it would read 'Fuck Me'.

Incredulous, Mia put her clothes back on, just as Lucy entered the room.

Chapter 17: Lucy is too horny to sleep

The events of the previous day would not leave Lucy's mind. For the last 30 minutes, she had been laying on her side, desperately trying to get at least a little bit of the necessary sleep she would need to get through tomorrow, well today to be exact. But her thoughts were not preventing her from having her well-deserved rest. The effects of Sissy-phus were responsible for that.

Lucy was incredibly horny, she had been so since she was fucked by the two boys in the garage.

'Mmm, these boys, these famous boys, I've had sex with celebrities!'

As tiring as Lucy's incessant arousal was, it agonizingly was keeping her awake and, by now, disabling her from forming coherent thoughts, unless they had something to do with sex. Thinking more about her encounter

with the boys, she began slowly touching herself. Sensually she moved her right hand down in between her legs and snuck a finger inside her slit. Moving rhythmically, she started enjoying herself. That was until she noticed how much noise she was making.

Due to her movements, the weak and cheap wooden bed she was laying upon began squeaking and creaking. Fearful, that either Sabyne or Mia might be awake enough to notice her fingering, Lucy immediately stopped.

'No, Lucy, get a hold of yourself! Not in front of Sabyne and Mia! What if one of them notices? But I mean, Mia, what if Mia notices...?'

Thinking, and due to Lesbian Tendencies to her dismay actually hoping, that Mia had heard the unambiguous sounds emanating from Lucy's side of the room, ended up increasing Lucy's hornyness even further, to the point where she knew that she would not be able to refrain herself for very much longer. Lucy pushed the blanket away and stood up. Without wearing a single piece of clothing, and deciding that the urgency of the situation required her not to change that fact, Lucy moved sneakingly into the bathroom. Slowly closing the door she made sure that she would only make the lightest sound possible. *click*

Lucy sat down on the toilet, though not before putting a towel on it so she would not freeze her ass off on the cold seat. Delicately and slowly she rubbed her pussy, careful not to make a sound. She remembered her encounter with the boys and started fantasizing about what had happened, how she met them, how she exposed herself to them during her striptease, how she sucked Noah, and how Ahmet took her from behind, though when she fantasized, she fantasized those actions to have occurred just a little bit more romantically. Increasing her pace, she got closer to her orgasm. She remembered how they had cum, one in her mouth and one in her pussy, how she scooped the semen in her vagina up to her mouth, how good it had tasted. 'Hmmm...' She was almost there...

Then she unintentionally imagined Mia being there, fantasizing about kissing her, both of their naked bodies sensually entwined. This sudden thought startled Lucy.

"Mia?"

But it was enough. Enough for Lucy to reach this blissful high that finally released her of this hindering hormonal condition. The way-too-long-awaited orgasm erupted in a sudden burst of sexual energy. Lucy tried to suppress a loud moan, not entirely successfully. Her unused left hand moved rapidly in front of her mouth, assisting in the silencing attempt. She even bit it. It was the hardest and most grand orgasm of her entire life.

Slowly coming down after her long high, Lucy became concerned.

'What if Sabyne or Mia have heard me? They..., they must've heard me. I was loud enough to... wake them up. And why..., why was I thinking about Mia? That must be the App! It must be.'

Trying not to spend her energy further on these thoughts, Lucy stood up, legs shaking. She slowly, carefully and, above all, quietly put the towel back to its usual place. Opening the door in the same manner, she left the bathroom just to be faced with the very much present feeling of being watched, even stared at, by her companions in their beds.

'Shit, they must've heard me masturbating, they know. And now they see me returning to my bed, nude and all. Like a horny slut! Oh no, I can just feel their judgmental stares.'

Of course, Lucy was unable to confirm these fears in the nightly darkness of the room. However if they were awake, none of them was particularly interested in being noticed by Lucy, and thus Lucy returned into her bed, without hearing even the lightest of sounds coming from her friends, and fell asleep immediately.

Chapter 18: Breakfast on the next morning

Current Curses:

Lucy:

Biggest Slut [Level 2/4]: User is compelled to constantly adjust her outfit, so that it always is the most revealing one in range. Greater levels of this Punishment give an increase in range. [Current Range: The same section of the building.]
Cold Front: Permanently erect nipples with heightened sensitivity.
Dancing Queen: Dance when music is played.
Desirous Deception: User gets aroused whenever she tells a lie. Noticing someone telling a lie has the same effect on the User.
French Introduction: Introduces self with heavy french kissing.
Head Girl: A build up over time of desire to suck cock. Can never refuse a request to give a blowjob.
Lesbian Tendencies: User will casually preform lesbian acts with the women around her. User is made bisexual. The acts may be a conscious or subconscious decision.
People are Starving: Loves the taste of semen. Will consume if they see any.
Sissy-phus: User can only become less aroused by orgasming.
Truly Fanatic: User gains a desperate desire to have sex with anyone even remotely famous they meet.
Current Synergy: Cum Slut (Head Girl + People are Starving): User can not consume any normal food. Instead the User requires to consume semen.

Mia:

Beat Face: Permanent makeup completely covering face.
Inked: A Variety of slutty tattoos on the body.
Say Cheese: User orgasms when she or someone takes a picture of her.
Current Synergy: None

Sabyne:

Baby got back: Increased ass size with a rounded shape.
Current Synergy: None

Lucy woke up being tired. Sabyne had set up the alarm to wake them, yet Lucy woke up before it would have inevitably woken her. Severely underslept, Lucy rubbed her eyes, opened them, and lifted her heavy body upwards. The first thing she noticed was her own nudity.

'What the Fuck?! Why am I naked? I never sleep without clothes...'

And with this thought the memories of the last day returned to her, in all their unbearable horrors. Lucy needed a few moments to get over the shock, knowing the things she had done, things she would not have thought herself of being able to, less than a day ago. It was as if she had been drunk yesterday and is only now truly realizing the consequences of her past actions. Only that she had not been drunk, not on alcohol at least. 'The App!', Lucy realized, 'I have to check it!'. She rushed for her phone, which was laying next to her, grabbing and unlocking it in one fell swoop. To her utter relief, she has not received any punishment for not playing the game during her sleep. 'That would've been too cruel, even for this App...' Checking the time Lucy realized that Sabyne's alarm would sound in 12 minutes, which means that trying to fall asleep again would not be worth trying.

Lucy looked around and noticed an empty bed. Mia was gone.

Lucy checked her phone to see if Mia had sent her a message informing her of the reason for her unannounced disappearance. This attempt did not bear any result. 'Damn.' Lucy still wanted to know why Mia had sneaked out, yet figured that asking Mia directly by sending her a text might be awkward should she want her disappearance to remain a secret, which seems likely. Thus Lucy chose to try to accidentally run into her to find out what was going on. She quietly stood up, careful not to wake Sabyne, to pick up some clothes and then go search for Mia, but...

Her stomach hurt. Lucy stopped. She was not just tired, she also was hungry, incredibly hungry. She had not really eaten anything yesterday, apart from a rushed breakfast and a fast food meal at the train station, after which she had vowed to her friends to hold off on meat for the rest of

her trip. Lucy was not just hungry, Lucy was starving. She felt her body reacting quite badly to the lack of food, a grudging and grumbling pain in her stomach, and even a strange thirst emanating from the back of her mouth.

'Change of plans. First breakfast, the hotel should have started serving 3 minutes ago so that won't be any problem. After that, I can go and hunt for Mia, if she hasn't returned by then.'

Thus Lucy clothed up with the same slutty clothes she wore yesterday, afraid of being forced to strip due to Biggest Slut, though she chose to this time actually wear panties, and left the room for the main hall, next to the lobby, where the food was served.

Indeed, the hall was open and there were more people than Lucy would have expected considering the time of the day. She grabbed a plate, a tumbler glass, and a knife, and went to the buffet to fill that empty stomach of hers. She took some bread rolls to be filled with slices of salami. Yes, she wanted to eat less meat, at least throughout this vacation, but right now she definitely was not in the mood to endure such torture. Still, while taking the slices off the buffet plate onto hers, she could not help but feel watched. Maybe she was just prone to such feelings for breaking her own goal, not even a day after she had set it, or perhaps it was a lingering sense of dread to flaunt her body caused by the effects of her former Synergy Star Power, nevertheless, she scanned the area meticulously for a possible, perhaps judgmental observer. And there she saw her.

Hidden in a corner in the back, obviously trying not to draw any attention to herself sat Mia, covered up in the most inconspicuous and concealing clothes Lucy had ever seen her wear, to the point that Lucy would almost describe them as intentionally unsexy. 'Hmm, guess that solves one mystery.' Lucy went straight to Mia to sit at her table, who immediately averted her eyes and looked down at her plate.

"What are you doing here? You trying to run away without us noticing?"

Lucy sat down opposite her. A visibly embarrassed Mia took a moment before she answered.

"No, it's just... it's just, you know..."

"No, not really."

"The..., the tattoos, I don't want anyone to see them."

Lucy took a breath. Of course. The tattoos were still there, though remained unnoticed until Mia had pointed them out. They were all concealed by Mia's overly modest outfit, all except for the one on Mia's

right cheek which was still visible, though Mia had made sure that this cheek was both facing the wall and also at least partially hidden by a scarf. 'Nevertheless, they must be horrible. Not that my Curses are much better, but damn, Mia really had some bad luck with her start.'

Putting her right hand on Mia's left leg, close to Mia's crotch, possibly partially triggered by Lesbian Tendencies, Lucy gave her best attempt at improving Mia's mood by granting her a compassionate, but most of all, truthful apology, "Ah, I... I get it. I'm sorry, I wish I could've prevented this from happening. Not just for me, but for both of us, for all of us."

Mia stared Lucy in the eyes with a wordless expression consisting of disbelief, anger, condemnation, and confusion. Lucy did not respond, instead she simply prepared her bun and took a big bite. This turned out to be a mistake.

A sudden pain appeared on the inside of Lucy's mouth, wherever the food was touching her. Lucy feared she was bleeding. The both piercing and burning pain was as if Lucy was not biting the food, but rather as if the food was biting her.

"MmmHRM...!"

This took the attention of Mia.

"They're great right? Whatever you may think of 'em, this country really knows how to make bread."

"Yes, ...no, ...brrb."

Lucy spewed the food onto the plate in front of her.

"Uuaergh!"

"Lucy what the fuck, what are you doing?!", Mia franticly looked around, afraid that Lucy was drawing attention to herself and thus to Mia by extension. "This is..., this is unbelievable! Stop it now!"

A recovering Lucy, now plagued by a remaining very bad taste, remembered the true reason for this oddly occurring ordeal.

"Yes it is, it is the App that's doing this. It hurts."

It was Cum Slut, her latest Synergy, that prohibits her from consuming food. Instead, she now needs semen to survive. 'Damn, how could I've just forgotten?! Shit! But I wonder...' Lucy carefully took a sip of water, testing if this impairment also applied to drinks. She found that to be the case, though the effects of the Synergy seemed to be noticeably weaker. While the experience was not quite as painful as before, it certainly could not be

described as pleasant.

"I'm sorry, I need to go."

And without another word, Lucy stood up and exited the hall, leaving behind all of the food she had just grabbed and a perplexed Mia.

But Lucy now had a problem, a big one. She was starving and was only allowed to still this hunger with cum. It was clear to her that she would not be able to simply skip breakfast, she had skipped too many meals yesterday and needed food, now. She took out her phone from its now usual resting spot between her breasts and top and stared at it. She could try to get rid of her Synergy by winning a round and then either removing Head Girl or People are Starving, or both, but this would be risky since she most likely would not win on her first try, and even if, she would still have to choose a new Synergy in exchange, something she did not feel prepared to do, given the horrific outlook of the options she was granted last time she had to choose one. Getting rid of the Synergy could also lead to some unforeseen consequences, like how Mia and Sabyne are now also involved in this dreadful mess. 'No', Lucy took a deep breath and exhaled reticently. She would have to have cum for breakfast. And that meant, she would have to suck someone's cock.

But who's cock to suck? She looked around, she was standing just outside the main hall, in the lobby. Looking back inside the hall she did see multiple men, though none of them Lucy could consider. Most of them were sitting together with friends, talking while eating, which would make any kind of approach from Lucy more than awkward and embarrassing considering the reason for her approach, which she would obviously have to reveal, while all of those who were sitting alone happen to be in an age where they could actually have been Lucy's father. Lucy shuddered at the thought of asking anyone in the hall if they would be interested in a blowjob from her, and she was weighing her options of either leaving the hotel and trying her luck outside or to just walk through the hotel and randomly knock on doors until she would find someone suitable, when out of nowhere she heard a voice she recognized. It was the receptionist from yesterday standing at the reception, talking to a middle-aged woman in the local language. 'Perfect. He already thinks of me as a slut, so it wouldn't be too weird if I'd do it with him, again...'

Lucy approached the reception, stopping a good bit behind the woman, waiting for her turn. It took less than a minute for the woman to resolve her issue and once the woman left to walk up the stairs, Lucy strode forward seductively and leaning forward while resting her head on her hands that are now spread on the desk. She made sure that her voice would evoke the same seductiveness as her posture while internally hating herself for what she was about to do.

"Hey. Remember me?"

The receptionist looked up from his computer, immediately recognizing who was standing before him. He took a moment to collect himself until he answered Lucy's question with his characteristic accent and politeness as well as the local directness.

"Yes, I do. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Yes. Definitely! There is. Remember what we did in there?"

Lucy was pointing at the door leading to the storeroom. The young receptionist could not repress a small chuckle before responding.

"Vividly. But I..., can I ask you to... not mention it too much or in front of others. I want to keep this job..."

"Sure. You know, I really enjoyed it."

"The sex?"

"The taste."

"Huh, oh, you mean my..."

He was cut off by Lucy lifting her head and acting particularly excited.

"Yes, exactly! Your lovely white juice." Lucy was struggling to both keep a straight as well as not to run away in embarrassment. "You mind if I could have some more?"

The receptionist who at this point gave up the struggle to keep a straight face answered with an expression that could only have been described as a combination of both amazement and surprised confusion.

"Right now? No, I need to keep this job."

Lucy went past the desk to stand right next to the receptionist.

"Oh, come on, please, I won't tell anyone. Look, I'll even be quick."

"No, there is a large group about to arrive and check in any moment. I can't leave right now."

"What's the worst that could happen? A few people having to wait a couple minutes? Come on. We'd just be right around the corner, you would notice if someone approaches, look there's even a bell people can ring if they need anyone, isn't this exactly why the bell is on this desk here?"

A slight glance in the direction of the door was everything necessary for

the expression on the receptionist's face to turn into concern. Lucy also looked over yet could not see what might stir up such a sudden change in expression.

"You have to leave."

"Me? Right now?"

"Yes, you're not allowed to be here behind this desk, so please, go away."

But Lucy would not give up just yet. She knew that she would have to fill her stomach sooner rather than later, and she was determined not to pursue any of her alternatives. 'Also, checking in, at this time in the morning? Come on!'

Understanding the explanation of the receptionist to likely not be truthful, Lucy felt a sudden surge in arousal, overcoming her, changing her motives. Before she did not actually want to have sex with him, she just needed to. Now, she was actually kind of looking forward to it, at least if she can manage to do it.

"Aww, come on. No one's over there. No need to be para-"

A loud ding suddenly filled the room and a quick glance to the left revealed to Lucy what the receptionist seemed to have realized before her. A surprisingly big group of people, mostly occupied with getting their luggage across the singular step of a stair in front of the door, was entering the building.

It took Lucy only a moment to hide, dropping on her knees she disappeared from their sight behind the wooden desk. The receptionist looked down at Lucy, about to say something, but quickly changed his mind, having seemingly realized that Lucy had not been noticed by the group.

Lucy could hear the group approaching, talking loudly and generally not being afraid of making any noise. She pressed herself closer against the back of the desk, hiding below the desktop. The group seemingly stopped in front of the reception and the receptionist started talking with one member of the group in the local language.

In her hiding place, Lucy started re-weighing her options. The yearning for food, or rather for her new substitute, was almost painful. The strange thirst she had noticed after waking up had grown substantially. It by now was a feeling of emptiness in the back of her mouth, one that needed to be resolved urgently. And Lucy knew exactly how to, she knew it both because of the App and her experience in what it wanted her to do, as well as instinctively, knowing what is best for one's body.

Licking her lips, she reached for the belt of the receptionist, slowly opening it. The receptionist, noticing what Lucy was doing, took a step forward to better hide the lower half of his body behind the desktop from the eyes of the group, his hands busy working on the computer. This small step was both understood as an invitation and a request by Lucy's subconscious. She consciously knew that that was not why the receptionist had made this step, but that did not change the fact that to her it felt like an invitation and a request. Thus Lucy dropped the pants of the receptionist on the floor, making sure to be as silent as possible, even though the group was noisy enough for Lucy to realistically not have to bother about being discovered by sound. The sudden and potent need to also remove her skirt was not one Lucy would ignore. Remembering the effects of her Biggest Slut punishment, she even took off her panties in anticipation of what she was about to take off of the receptionist. Even before removing the boxer shorts Lucy's nose was picking up a smell that she could only describe as wonderful. Realizing that it was emanating from the guy's cock and thus was a result of Head Girl, Lucy tried her best to feel disgusted but failed. Taking his member into her mouth for the second time felt more wonderful than the first time she did.

It was surprising to Lucy how well she managed to stay unnoticed by the large group. To her dismay, she merely felt a hint of shame sucking off the same receptionist again, still not knowing his name. She was also almost not surprised that she found some enjoyment in her current position, hidden under the desk, mouth wrapped around a penis.

The receptionist came much sooner than Lucy would have expected it. 'This might be some kind of kink of his. Him being sucked off while others standing next to him have no idea it's happening.' Not that Lucy was complaining. The sooner he came, the sooner she would swallow and the sooner her hurtful hunger would be stilled. And cum was certainly flowing in her mouth, filling it with an even more amazing taste than that of its dick. Lucy swallowed it all, making sure not to spill a single drop and savoring all of it.

But with her stomach filling and her hunger disappearing the realization set in, where she was and what she had just done. It was not shame Lucy was feeling, not anymore. It was a feeling of utter worthlessness. She was unable to live her own life. She was just a pawn for this devious' App evil whim. She let the penis out of her mouth, fixed his and her clothes, and stood up. Not even caring anymore about not being seen or what would happen to the receptionist, she just left up the stairs toward her room.

Chapter 19: Reading new Rules

Current Curses:

Lucy:

Biggest Slut [Level 2/4]: User is compelled to constantly adjust her outfit, so that it always is the most revealing one in range. Greater levels of this Punishment give an increase in range. [Current Range: The same section of the building.]
Cold Front: Permanently erect nipples with heightened sensitivity.
Dancing Queen: Dance when music is played.
Desirous Deception: User gets aroused whenever she tells a lie. Noticing someone telling a lie has the same effect on the User.
French Introduction: Introduces self with heavy french kissing.
Head Girl: A build up over time of desire to suck cock. Can never refuse a request to give a blowjob.
Lesbian Tendencies: User will casually preform lesbian acts with the women around her. User is made bisexual. The acts may be a conscious or subconscious decision.
People are Starving: Loves the taste of semen. Will consume if they see any.
Sissy-phus: User can only become less aroused by orgasming.
Truly Fanatic: User gains a desperate desire to have sex with anyone even remotely famous they meet.
Current Synergy: Cum Slut (Head Girl + People are Starving): User can not consume any normal food. Instead the User requires to consume semen.

Mia:

Beat Face: Permanent makeup completely covering face.
Inked: A Variety of slutty tattoos on the body.
Say Cheese: User orgasms when she or someone takes a picture of her.
Current Synergy: None

Sabyne:

Baby got back: Increased ass size with a rounded shape.
Current Synergy: None

'I actually enjoyed it. It wasn't a fake enjoyment, like the App causes, I don't think it was.'

It was no realization Lucy could believe to possibly be true. She must be missing something, perhaps it is just the App that makes her think it was genuine enjoyment, or perhaps the App was interacting with her most basic instincts. Like how one could hate a certain food like hell, but make that person starve just long enough, and that same person would find this awful food to taste like the most wonderful thing in existence.'Yes, perhaps I was just hungry enough.' Lucy was not sure if this was possible to be true, or if she was just trying to convince herself that it was.

Returning to her room, Lucy was greeted by both Mia, who in the meantime had returned, and Sabyne, who had just woken up. Mia, who had positioned herself somewhat distanced from Sabyne, still keeping her

right cheek hidden from Sabyne's and Lucy's views, stood up from the bed she had been sitting on.

"What was that just then? Where did you go?"

"I... I'd rather not talk about it..."

"Well bad luck, you kind of have to. You said it's the App, that means it's gonna happen again, right? We have to be prepared for that, we need to know what's going on!"

At that point, a still somewhat sleepy, Sabyne slipped herself into the conversation.

"The app? What app?"

"THE App!", both girls exclaimed in unison. Sabyne's complexion turned more pale than Lucy would have thought humanly possible.

"Oh, fuck! That wasn't a dream, wasn't it? ...oh, fuck..."

Lucy, trying not to answer Mia's question truthfully, and being aware that lying was not a good idea due to Desirous Deception, decided to use this short conversational detour to her advantage, and completely derail it toward a different topic.

"Yes exactly, that App. And you know what's weird? That it has yet to force us to play again. It should have already done it by now, so why hasn't it happened yet?"

This visibly concerned Mia.

"Right..., umm, Lucy, you've had it longer than we had it. Any idea what could cause it then?"

"I..., I don't know."

"Well, maybe it's over. Maybe it won't do more to you, to us. Think positive."

Lucy looked at Sabyne in disbelief, mentally preparing to lecture her about the witty and manipulative malice that permeates every aspect of the App and why such a suggestion is probably the most unrealistic example of wishful thinking Lucy had ever experienced, when suddenly all three girls noticed a malicious notification, emerging audibly from each of their phones. Thus, Lucy merely replied to the point.

"Think of the App as the devil in... in digital. You've just made the devil angry."

And with that remark, all three girls sat down and started their new rounds.

Lucy obviously did not pay any attention to Mia or Sabyne, she could not help them, she had to help herself. She did not fail as fatally early on, as she did most of the time. Actually, Lucy was doing quite well and managed to get just the right combos she needed. She managed to get the necessary points to win and still had about a third of the time left. 'Mia! She does not know how to play, no one warned her of the traps and such!'

Lucy rushed over to Mia, sat down next to her and gave her some rushed advice whilst involuntarily groping Mia's left tit, but to no avail, she could not save what had already been lost. Inevitably, Mia groaned, recognizing her defeat. The despised three choices appeared on the screen:

'Jail Break', 'People are Starving', 'Unknowing Flirt'

Lucy's phone simultaneously vibrated, but Lucy ignored it for now. Recognizing that Mia's facial expression appeared somewhat helpless, Lucy gave her some advice:

"Okay, no idea what Jail Break or Unknowing Flirt do, but People are Starving makes you love cum. Really love it. You'd have to eat, I mean drink, I mean... you know what I mean, and you would do it automatically."

"But... but why do I have to choose? I... don't want to choose..."

"You have to, or you'll get all three. Like last time."

"Fuck, so... uhm... I mean I don't want random strangers start flirting with me. I don't want anyone to notice me, I don't want anyone to see these..."

Lucy understood Mia's attitude, she herself did not know how she would have dealt with such tattoos if it had been her to get that Curse.

"What about Jail Break? What does it do?"

"No idea. These names are always so cryptic. Wait, remember Jake? You know, that wannabe nerd who made a huge thing out of breaking his phone when he tried to hack it. I don't remember what he tried to do, but I think he mentioned the word jailbreak. So..., maybe something to do with the internet?"

"Hmm, you mean like, it sets me up with an OnlyFans?"

"I don't know, it might be something totally different. This is just a guess. Probably a bad one..."

"Well, I guess I'll go for it. Not that I have a good choice..."

One tap on a Punishment and with its application its description was unlocked:

'Jail Break: User's breasts will fall out the top or bottom of shirt at random intervals.'

Mia let Lucy read it, who promptly judged its effects.

"Definitely not anything I had expected. This could get annoying, though it depends on how the App defines random intervals..."

"Annoying?!"

"Well, trust me, it gets much worse..."

Lucy notices her phone still vibrating, yet chooses to still ignore it. Instead, she moves over to Sabyne, who has yet to make her own choice. Looking over Sabyne's shoulder Lucy could read:

'Always Open', 'French Introduction', 'Rough Trade'

"Hmm, never seen the first or the last one, but French Introduction makes you make out with..."

"Yes, yes I remember. You've shown me..."

Again Lucy's phone vibrated once more. And this time Lucy took the time to check it out.

'Alliances between players never prosper. Instead of winning 3 Tokens please pick one of the following Punishments to be added. The Punishment will also be applied to the other guilty party.'

A shocked sigh escaped Lucy's closed lips. With dread she read the Punishments from which she will have to select.

'Follow my Lead', 'Goldfish Brain', 'Town Bicycle'

With not enough time left on the counter to properly think about her options, Lucy ruled out both Goldfish Brain and Town Bicycle purely due to their name and thus selected Follow my Lead.

Before Lucy could read the description of her and Mia's new Punishment, she got approached by Sabyne.

"So, uhm, my name's Sabyne."

"Yeah, I know, you alright?"

Sabyne waited for a short moment before answering

"...Huh..., so, what's your's?"

"Uhm, Lucy? Don't you r-"

And with that both girls lunged forward, arms open, letting their lips touch in the most erotic lesbian make-out that Mia had ever witnessed. It took the girls almost half a minute until they were able to release themselves from their lewd display and for Sabyne to speak again.

"So that's how it works."

"You chose French Introduction, didn't you? You didn't forget who I am."

"Yes, it seemed like the safest option, how often do you need to introduce yourself to people? Especially in a country this uhm, reclusive? I wanted to test-, find out how it works before, you know, before having to on the outside."

"Couldn't you have at least, I don't know, warned me beforehand?"

"Thought you would appreciate it."

"Now why would I?"

"Hmm, you other Curse, what was it? Lesbian Curious?"

Before Lucy could respond to this blatantly wrong statement by scolding her friend about how this perhaps already constitutes as rape, and how the App may affect her behavior, but how that does not mean that it affects her feelings toward such an act, a third voice interrupted the exchange.

"Uhm, guys, why did I just get another Curse? One more than I should have?"

"Oh, I know why... I'm sorry..."

"What have you done!?"

"It's uhm... It's because I helped you. The App didn't like that and we both got a Punishment for that. The same in fact."

"So, it's because of your help, that I now have to ask other people to have sex with me?!"

"Uhhm..."

Lucy took a short moment to avert her gaze to her phone, skimming the description of her most recent Punishment.

'Follow My Lead - Whenever the User propositions others for sexual acts, the more degrading these are to herself the more irresistible will be the temptation for the propositioned. As the user gets more aroused, she will find it harder to resist tempting others.'

"...yes, I-, that's what happened. I'm sorry Mia."

Mia in turn, turned herself away from Lucy in an obviously both offended and dismissive manner. Sabyne eyed Lucy with a meaningless look.

"Come on, let's not do this. We are in this together. We can't fight each other, not now. We have to work together to defeat this App, if we even want to have a chance. Together we can be stronger."

And just the moment in which Lucy had finished her last sentence, three phones suddenly, simultaneously vibrated, Gem Ladies notifying its three gem ladies of their newest changes to the rules:

'Welcome to the Threesome Mode BETA edition. This new and exciting Mode works just like the Gem Ladies you are used to but was optimized for the ideal 3-player experience.

The game will automatically start for each player at the same time. A countdown of at least 10 minutes will inform all players in advance.
Winning a round will grant you 1 Threesome Point, losing one will remove 1 Threesome Point. It is possible to have negative values of Threesome Points.
After each round a 1-minute duration will be reserved for the Punishment Selection. The Punishments will only be applied once this duration is over.
When a player has won a round, each player may choose one Punishment to remove from every winning player.
If multiple players choose the same Punishment, the winning player will not receive any Tokens for the "wasted" selection. If the winning player does not possess any Punishments, she will also receive no Tokens.
When having lost a round you may choose your own Punishment.
If exactly 2 players have lost a round, they will choose each other's Punishment.
Failure to play a round will result in 3 random Punishments being applied.
Failure to complete the Punishment Selection in time will result in your selection being randomized. Additionally, you will also receive each Punishment that was applied this round.
The Threesome Mode goes on for 5 Rounds, the winner may choose 5 Punishments to remove from themselves and 1 to remove from every

player that did not lose the Threesome Mode, while the player with the worst positive score and any player with a negative score will be declared loser and get 3 random Punishments applied.
If there is a tie in the first place, no one will be declared the winner, and thus no one can remove Punishments.
If there is a tie in the last place, multiple players will be declared losers.
After concluding the Threesome Mode, any player with a negative score will get the amount of negative Threesome Points applied in random Punishments to them.
You may choose to play other rounds in normal mode in between the automatically starting rounds, however these rounds will not be counted as Threesome Mode rounds.
The player with the lowest score may also challenge another player to a Duel Round. Before the duel, each player chooses one of their Punishments to be transferred to their opponent if they win. A Duel Round has no requirements to win, instead it is won by the girl that performs better. The girl that loses the Duel will additionally gain one more Punishment applied to her, chosen by the winning player out of a random selection of 3. If the player that initiated the Duel Round wins, she gains 2 Threesome Points. There are no additional rewards for winning a Duel as the challenged player. A Duel Round may only be played once in between each Threesome Round, thus a maximum of 4 Duels can be fought during one Game of Threesome Mode.
If multiple players share the lowest score of Threesome Points, no Duel may be fought. Instead, each of these players may choose to gain 1 Threesome Point in exchange for also gaining 2 Punishments.
Synergies, when unlocked, will be voted on by all players. If the result is indecisive, the receiver of the Synergy may choose. They can also be changed by a majority of players in between rounds, though only once per player.
Have fun playing this new and exciting version of the game. First round starts in 40 minutes.'

'Now this is just great.'

Chapter 20: Leaving the Hotel